

# God of Thunder

(霸天雷神)

Book 08

Xiao Qian

(萧潜)

## Story Description:

After being transported to another world, Lei XinFeng must struggle to survive. His village is settled in a forest, far away from any major cities.

The simple hunter's life is the norm. The village struggles every year to gather enough food in summer to store for winter.

However, this world is not as simple as it seems. After just turning 16 years old, his grandpa is ready to begin Lei XinFeng's LunLi training.

Just what is Lunli, and what past did his grandpa have? Will the new training help improve his current life, and what obstacles will the coming winter bring?

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

# Chapter 1: Ruins (1)

XinFeng laughed, "True Treasure Lun Yin master, Lei Xin Feng, also, uncle Feng and uncle Ying are both True Heart Yin Masters." He introduced.

Hao Xiao felt his scalp go numb, three true masters, two of which were eighth ringed, and that man who hasn't even matured in appearance actually had his fifth True Ring body. This existence was already top tier even in the Hundred Unity Sect, while he was just the lowest existence amongst the practitioner circle who could only guard a door.

Meeting with these three powerful fellows made him respectful as he followed the three of them personally in.

As there was already someone sent to report that there were top tiered true masters at their door, the news immediately spread through the top tier of the sect, a few elders came immediately to welcome them.

As long as they didn't bear malicious intent, top tier practitioners were always welcomed by sects.

As time passed, more true masters appeared as XinFeng entered the large guest hall of the Hundred Unity Sect.

As both Feng Ying and Shi Hu were True Heart Yin masters, Hundred Unity Sect would not dare to offend them, and sent the old ancestor of the inner sect out to accompany them, also a True Heart Yin master with his eighth True Ring body, his name was Zhi Bao Cheng, he didn't manage anything in the sect, and was meant to be the secret weapon of the sect, if it weren't for them being too terrifying, he wouldn't have come out.

Zhi Bai Cheng was too old and couldn't continue cultivating anymore, he mostly relied on the sect to continue living for a while.

With just one glance XinFeng knew he was almost dead, his face was filled with age spots and deep wrinkles, his body was bent and he held a walking stick in his hands. His words were unclear and speaking only a few sentences while seated already left him breathless.

This kind of an eighth ringed true master was something even a seventh ringed true master could kill, of course, XinFeng couldn't ignore his strength, the difference between their cultivation was too large.

Another expert of the inner sect was a great elder, a True Yin master with his sixth True Ring body, Hou Zhen Guang. In the Hundred Unity Sect, the Hou clan was a rather important group, especially because of Hou Zhen Guang's existence, he was extremely powerful in the Hundred Unity Sect, his cultivation being the main reason for respect.

Hou Zhen Guang was a very intelligent man, his observations were very specific, and with just a small amount of interaction, he could already tell that XinFeng was the leader amongst the three, as when they sat, XinFeng sat in the leader's chair while the two eighth ringed experts actually sat behind him. This made him sure that XinFeng was the one with all the authority.

In this world, for a weaker man to be the leader meant only one thing, this person had an extremely high status and that there is stronger experts behind him. This made Hou Zhen Guang wary and he did not dare to treat XinFeng as a junior in his speech, even if he was weaker than him by a level, even if his age was younger.

XinFeng asked, "Old Hou, coming to the Hundred Unity Sect this time, there's something we have to trouble you all with."

Hou Zhen Guang felt his head go dizzy, old Hou? This was an unfamiliar term. He laughed, "What is it, please speak, if we can help you, we definitely will do so." this meant that if they couldn't help him with it, they wouldn't.

XinFeng nodded, "En, I'm here to find someone."

Hou Zhen Guang, "Who? What's that person's name?"

XinFeng spoke, "A Silan, a fourth ringed Great True Lun Yin Master, en, a rather old woman with the green attribute, skilled in medicine creation."

Hou Zhen Guang revealed an expression of shock, "A Silan? Nanliao Mountain's A Silan?"

XinFeng could not help but feel excited, “Nanliao Mountain? Where?”

Hou Zhen Guang spoke, “Nanliao Mountain.....is not a sect, but a gathering location for practitioners that is divided into various factions that battle endlessly, En, I know A Silan, but I don’t know if she is the one you’re looking for. She is indeed a fourth ringed true master and a famous medicine maker belonging to a neutral and carefree faction that has a large number of followers and a group of powerful friends.”

XinFeng’s face was full of smiles, he had finally found A Silan, but he didn’t expect her to not be from a sect, but a carefree medicine maker, he asked, “How do I get there?”

Hou Zhen Guang spoke, “Nanliao Mountain isn’t too far, I went there last year to visit friends, on boat.....ten days, on foot.....fifteen to twenty days, through the ancient Lun passage, hehe, three days.”

XinFeng was elated, “So close?”

Hou Zhen Guang nodded, “That’s right, very close.....however, Nanliao is very chaotic, but of course, to you guys, there shouldn’t be a problem. With their strength, they could arrogantly stay at Nanliao Mountain, no one should dare to offend you.”

Zhi Bai Cheng spoke carelessly, “I heard.....Nanliao Mountain has not been peaceful recently, a few waves of people.....e, en, has been killing, it’s better.....better to go quickly, kekeke.....” He covered his mouth and coughed, his voice hoarse, “En, I’m too old and my body is uncomfortable, I won’t be able to accompany you all.”

XinFeng and the two of them stood up, they were rather respectful of Zhi Bai Cheng, he was still a eighth ringed expert despite the fact that he was dying of old age.

Zhi Bai Cheng nodded, two disciples stepped forward to help him up and escort him, reaching the door, he turned back, “I have an old friend in Nanliao Mountain, you can find him for help, En, he’ll bring you to find A Silan, he’s a local and should understand the situation there.”

Hou Zhen Guang originally wanted to accompany them, but with Zhi

Bai Cheng's words, he changed his mind, he could tell the meaning behind his words.

XinFeng spoke, "Thank you, grandfather." He could call Hou Zhen Huang "Old Hou" but he couldn't call Zhi Bai Cheng "Old Zhi", that would be too disrespectful.

Zhi Bai Cheng revealed a smile and left with the help of the two disciples.

After a while, a disciple came over, he spoke, "Senior, old ancestor left an address and name for senior."

XinFeng spoke, "En, Bi Shi Ji? What a special name....."

Hou Zhen Guang spoke, "Bi Shi Ji, I know him too, a generous and hospitable third ringed true master with a lot of friends, he knows A Silan as well, they have a good relationship, hehe, with him, you'll find A Silan easily."

XinFeng was in a great mood, he finally could find A Silan, this meant that he could find his sister and then he could go look for his grandpa, and therefore reunite with his family, as for his parents in this life, he didn't want to find them, he only cared about his grandpa and sister in this life, it would be hard for anyone else to leave a mark in his heart.

Feng Ying spoke softly, "It's rare to see Ah Feng so happy."

Shi Hu nodded, "That's right, I wonder who this A Silan is, to make XinFeng so happy."

XinFeng turned to look at them with a laugh, "Hehe, I'm not happy because I can see A Silan, but finding A Silan meant I can find my sister, my little sister....."

Both Feng Ying and Shi Hu were shocked, the two of them did not know XinFeng had a little sister. They nodded, understanding XinFeng's happiness now.

XinFeng did not want to stay in Hundred Unity Sect anymore, he stood up, "Let's go now!"

Hou Zhen Guang sighed in relief, these people were great threats, even though XinFeng was weaker than him, the two other eighth ringed masters were very terrifying to him, if they were to be enraged, then Hundred Unity Sect may be doomed.

Hou Zhen Guang spoke, "Alright, I'll send someone to bring you to the Lun spot."

As the three of them left the guest hall, Hou Zhen Guang spoke again, "Hou Xiao, bring the three seniors to the Lun spot, En, the one leading to Nanliao Mountain."

Hou Xiao had been guarding the door the entire time, he answered, "Yes, yes, I'll bring the seniors there."

After XinFeng had expressed his goodbyes, Shi Hu squatted down, "Ah Feng, get on, I'll carry you there."

Grabbing Hou Xiao, Feng Ying brought him to the skies while Shi Hu followed up with XinFeng on his back. Feng Ying spoke, "Give me directions!"

Surveying the surroundings, Shi Hou pointed, "That direction." this was the first time he had been taken to the skies and he was rather shocked, but he managed to remain calm.

In a while, the four of them landed at the Lun spot, this place was guarded by Hundred Unity Sect disciples as well, with Shi Hou, they easily entered with Feng Ying opening the Lun spot.

Bi Shi Ji lived in the west area of Nanliao Mountain, Nanliao was not a mountain, but an island region. The reason for its name was because it was a mountain in the past, but after being shattered into countless pieces and because of the rising water level, this place was submerged and the shattered stone became countless small islands.

These small islands were uncountable, the largest only had a circumference of a thousand meters while the smallest was just a boulder peeking out of the water. The islands here were inhabited by practitioners as long as it was slightly big.

Carrying XinFeng, Shi Hu followed behind Feng Ying.

The three of them flew in the skies like that above the islands.

Of course, a few practitioners noticed the three of them flying and we're all terrified, those who could fly was at least a sixth ringed master, a terrifying existence. Even in the Nanliao Mountain, the true master population was still limited, perhaps only a few thousand, but most of them were low leveled, sixth True Ring masters amounted to only a few dozens, and all of them were tyrants.

## Chapter 2: Ruins (2)

This water region had the circumference of tens of thousands of kilometers, rarely would sixth ringed true masters and above appear, it was mostly low leveled practitioners that lived here, most leaders which were million Lun or Milun masters and true masters, especially first ringed true masters.

One first ringed true master sat at the edge of his island, fishing away. As he reeled up a two foot fish, he suddenly noticed two men stopping above him in the skies, one was even carrying another man.

It terrified him until his hands trembled, throwing the rod in his hands away, he jumped backwards holding his chest, his heart was thumping away like a drum. After a while, he finally calmed down and heard the man in the sky speak, "Hey, little fellow!"

That man hurriedly replied, "Yes, senior." he didn't dare to offend such an expert.

Feng Ying laughed, "Bi Shi Ji.....do you know him?"

That fellow spoke, "Senior, Bi Shi Ji.....lives on the island in front." He pointed at the island at the side.

Looking at that direction, they saw that the island was rather big, as big as an acre of land. On it was a cottage and a bunch of trees. Feng Ying nodded, "Little fellow, thanks!" the three of them flew in that direction.

Rubbing his chest, he spoke after a while, "Fuck.....that scared me to death, ai, terrifying.....two true masters capable of flight, I wonder if something's about to happen, ai, it's getting more and more chaotic recently, I can't stay here anymore, e, I'll leave when I get the chance." His heart was in a mess, he felt unsettled.

re he could return to his house, those three people came back and even landed on his island, causing his face to change. In accordance to the rules of this place, landing on an island without the owner's permission meant that one wanted to fight the owner and take the rights of the island.



That man laughed bitterly, "Please wait, I'll prepare a small boat and leave.....this island, I'll leave it to you."

XinFeng slid off from Shi Hu's back, he spoke, "What rubbish are you talking about, we're not here to take your island, how strange, hey, little fellow, answer my questions."

That first ringed true master was middle aged, and hearing XinFeng called him little fellow almost made him lose his balance, he thought, "You're the little fellow....." he spoke, "Senior, please ask."

XinFeng did not mean it, he just followed Feng Ying in calling him little fellow, he spoke, "Bi Shi Ji is not home, you know when he'll be back?"

That man laughed bitterly, "A few days ago a group of men came to find him, he probably has something to do, I don't know when he'll be back, though."

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, since he's not here, then another person, I wonder if you know her?"

That man asked, "Who?"

XinFeng spoke, "A Silan, you know her?"

That man nodded, "A Silan, of course I do, barely anyone here don't know who she is."

XinFeng laughed, "That's great, bring me to her." he was quite shocked, he didn't expect a Silan to be so famous here.

That man spoke, "Alright, I'll prepare a boat, let's go."

Feng Ying spoke, "No need for the trouble, I'll fly you there, right, little fellow, what's your name?"

That man replied, "Helai, first ringed true master."

Feng Ying spoke, "I'm Surnamed Ying, let's go." He grabbed the arm of Helai as he spoke, pulling him into the sky. Shi Hu picked up XinFeng again and also flew up.

Helai led them with Feng Ying and Shi Hu flying, their speed was

extremely quick, in half an hour they came to an extremely big island. In the sky, XinFeng saw a bunch of ruins and disembodied corpses, his heart stopped for a moment. He spoke, "Quick.....uncle Hu, land!" his voice was dry.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu's faces also changed, this was signs of a battle. Landing, XinFeng jumped off him Shi Hu's back and ran to the house nearby.

Every time he saw a corpse, he would stop, and if it wasn't A Silan's or his sister's body, he would feel slightly better. Along the road, there was at least ten corpses, this island was extremely chaotic. XinFeng's heart had sunk to its lowest, he could only feel a bone piercing coldness, he did not speak and his face was pale while.

Standing on the burnt ruins, XinFeng's eyes were dyed with red in anger.

Feng Ying spoke, "Ah Feng, calm down, let's look around and see.....if there's A Silan and your sister's.....en, marks." He almost said corpses, but he was lucky to react in time, he knew he couldn't agitate him and quickly changed his words.

XinFeng nodded, "Everyone help me look." His voice was completely hoarse.

The four of them quickly searched around but XinFeng didn't find any trace of his sister, which meant that she should not be dead, at least they didn't find her corpse or A Silan's. This made XinFeng hopeful.

XinFeng spoke, "Ah Lai, is there any familiar people here?"

Helai knew what XinFeng needed, he nodded, "No problem, I'll lead you to someone's house, En, he lives nearby."

Feng Ying and Shi Hu brought the two of them quickly to the small island.

Landing on the island, Helai spoke softly, "Senior, the owner of this island is very powerful, a sixth ringed expert named Jin Daliao, en, a very proud man that doesn't think much of me....."

XinFeng spoke, "Uncle Feng, you go negotiate." his emotions were terrible and he was not in the mood to chat with another person, he wanted news of his sister's safety no matter what.

Feng Ying nodded, "Leave it to me." He also knew XinFeng was in a bad mood and wouldn't feel better easily.

Shi Hu spoke, "I'll do it." he walked forward quickly and came to the house, he shouted, "Anyone home? Anyone?"

A skinny man wearing a gold robe walked out of the house with a frustrated expression, "Who is it? Who let you come here?" he glared, looking at them with dissatisfaction. Noticing Helai, he spoke, "Helai..... why did you fucking come here? Do you want to die?"

Helai's face turned pale, "This.....this.....I'm, I'm accompanying them..... not.....not....."

Shi Hu waved his hands and had him retreat, he walked forward, "You're Jin Daliao?"

Jin Daliao looked at Shi Hu with bulging eyes and spoke with impatience, "And who are you?"

Shi Hu spoke, "My name is Shi Hu, En, I have something to ask you....." he spoke rather politely.

Jin Daliao furrowed his brows, "What is it?" his tone was full of displeasure.

XinFeng felt a burning feeling in his heart, it was lucky that he was bearing it.

Shi Hu spoke, "A Silan's house had been destroyed, can you tell me, who did it?"

Jin Daliao rolled his eyes, "Not my business, I don't know!"

XinFeng was furious, "How could you not know? This is something near your house."

Jin Daliao spoke, "Near my house? I should know? Ridiculous.....I know nothing, you all can leave now!" he turned to leave, mumbling, "Where did

they come from? I've been too friendly recently, anyone dares to come."

Helai spoke hurriedly, "Senior, senior Jin!"

Jin Daliao suddenly turned around and shouted, "Leave! Fuck, talk again and I'll kill you!"

Helai was scared into taking a step back, not daring to speak.

XinFeng was really angry now, he shouted, "Stay there!"

Jin Daliao slowly turned around and spoke indifferently, "You probably don't know who I am, people who dare to speak to me like this have had their bones turn to ashes, leave while my mood is still good!"

XinFeng was already suppressing his anger since he was here for information, but being scolded a few sentences by Jin Daliao, he eyes turned red, he sighed, "I'm really sorry, your mood is good but old man mine is not, it's fine, it's your bad fucking luck. Uncle Ying, beat him!" he wasn't dumb enough to attack himself.

Actually, both Feng Ying and Shi Hu was already furious. The stronger one was, the more they couldn't bear such treatment. They were already worried about XinFeng, the little fellow was already furious to the point of exploding, of course they wouldn't let this go kindly, furthermore since he had already gave them an order, Feng Ying immediately spoke, "I'll do it!"

Jin Daliao laughed coldly, "Since you're looking to die, hehe, then don't hold a grudge." he had never met a practitioner who treated him with such disrespect, he was furious.

XinFeng was angrier, he spoke, "Uncle Feng!"

Hong!

Though Jin Daliao was prepared to fight, he didn't expect his opponent to be an eighth ringed true master, the two of them were too different in strength. Even with preparation he wouldn't be able to attack. Sent flying by Feng Ying, he heard him shout, "Just who dares to tell my little owner to leave? Fuck you!" he kicked him to the ground.

Feng Ying flew towards him and kicked him yet again.

Jin Daliao cried out as he was suddenly thrown into the air, but someone was already waiting for him, he only heard a shout from above, “Get the fuck down!”

Hong!

Jin Daliao was sent downwards, he didn't expect there to be another eighth ringed true master above and was kicked down without resistance.

Shi Hu's body flashed as he returned to XinFeng's side.

Helai's mouth was open as drool leaked out, he was scared silly.

# Chapter 3: Killing Your Way In (1)

Jin Daliao was going crazy, he couldn't escape through flight, as long as he got to the air, Shi Hu would suddenly appear at the top of his head and step on him, kicking him down to the ground. Despite the great defense brought by the gold attribute, this torrent of attacks was something he couldn't bear, he was beat to the point of crying.

Actually, Feng Ying and Shi Hu were quite the bullies, the two of them were eighth ringed experts, just one of them could win, but the two of them chose to attack together. Jin Daliao was extremely pitiful, luckily, XinFeng had only ordered them to beat him up, which saved his life, but if he didn't, he would've died.

Helai knew how strong Jin Daliao was, he was a True Yin master with his sixth True Ring body, yet he was beat like a dog, this was unimaginable to him, how strong were these two fellows? This was too scary.

XinFeng instantly felt better, he could not help but smile bitterly, he suspected that there was some kind of darkness in his heart.

Jin Daliao was like a ball kicked back and forth by Feng Ying and Shi Hu, that fellow finally understood that they didn't want to kill him and he chose to stop resisting and activated his defense. But the pain was too unbearable and he could not help but shout, "Stop, stop! I've lost.....I surrender!"

Feng Ying and Shi Hu didn't listen to him, even his shouts were useless, they would only stop if XinFeng said so.

This beating lasted for five minutes, XinFeng then spoke indifferently, "Alright, drag him here!"

Feng Ying grabbed Jin Daliao's hair and dragged him to XinFeng as he spoke, "I don't care if you're Jin big bird or Jin little bird, if you treat our little owner with disrespect again, I'll rip off your bird!"

(putty: Bird>Niao, rhymes with Liao, and Da>Big. He's referring to... the.....umm.....in the last sentence.)

XinFeng almost laughed out loud, Feng Ying wasn't polite at all.

Jin Daliao did not speak at all, he lost completely and dared not to do anything rash, he laid on the ground panting nonstop.

Not only was Jin Daliao trembling, even Helai was doing the same, he wasn't beaten, yet he was terrified to the point of trembling. Seeing a sixth ringed expert beat like this was too scary.

XinFeng spoke, "Speak, what happened at A Silan's?"

Jin Daliao sat up, his head was covered in blood and he looked rather scary, but his injuries were not too bad. He took out a towel and wiped his face. Feng Ying took a step forward to kick but XinFeng stopped him.

Feng Ying spoke, "Do you want to die again!"

Jin Daliao threw his towel, "Do you get a sense of achievement from beating me? That's nice, a top tier expert pretending to be a servant, you think it's fun?"

Feng Ying kicked him, "Old man, I may not be a servant, but I'm a guard, what am I acting for!"

Jin Daliao felt a chill in his heart, he could tell XinFeng was a fifth ringed true master, these two fellows who were much stronger than him were actually his guards? Who was this little fellow? He felt at a loss but he didn't dare to offend them anymore, "A Silan's home was indeed destroyed by someone."

XinFeng spoke, "By who? Also, A Silan.....was she caught?"

Jin Daliao spoke, "She ran away, a group of friends helped her, I don't know anything else, I only know that she didn't die."

XinFeng asked, "Is there a small lady with a Silan, around seven to eight years old?"

Jin Daliao spoke, "How would I know, A Silan didn't seem to have disciples.....e, let me think....."

XinFeng's heart sunk, but he didn't give up, "Do you usually go to A Silan's place?"

Jin Daliao replied, “No, I don’t. But she’ll visit me regularly.....” with his status, he did not need to visit A Silan directly.

A murderous glint appeared in XinFeng’s eyes, “Who destroyed her home and killed her underlings?”

Jin Daliao did not want to speak but seeing XinFeng’s eyes flash with a murderous glint, he felt a chill as he understood, if he said he didn’t know, this fellow would probably kill him. Though he did not know his relationship with A Silan, he did not want to offend this kind of a terrifying man, “It’s the owner of the Tilong Island, he came with his underlings to catch.....”

XinFeng looked at Helai, scaring him into trembling. XinFeng asked, “Who’s the owner of Tilong Island?”

Helai was on the verge of pissing himself, the owner of Tilong Island was much scarier than Jin Daliao, who was usually a lone person who lived by himself. Though he was very powerful, he was not scary as he didn’t bother you if you didn’t provoke him.

But the owner of Tilong Island was different, he had a similar cultivation to Jin Daliao but he had a lot of underlings and shady friends, most of which were fifth or fourth ringed, offending him meant that you offended all of them, in Nanliao Mountain, not a single person didn’t fear him.

Helai stuttered, “I don’t understand, the owner of Tilong Island should be A Silan’s friend.....why did they fight? And even kill.....”

XinFeng looked at Jin Daliao, “What happened?”

Jin Daliao wanted to choke Helai to death, he spoke, “What rubbish are you talking about, why do I not know that they are friends? They show horrible faces when they see each other.”

Helai did not dare to speak anymore.

XinFeng spoke, “Why aren’t they friends?”

Jin Daliao spoke, “The owner of Tilong Island has a lot of friends who get injured easily and he is a nosy man who would always bother A Silan,



after time, A Silan came to dislike him and their relationship worsened.”

XinFeng spoke, “Did the owner of Tilong Island not pay her?”

Jin Daliao nodded, “Or they wouldn’t have enmity.” he thought in his heart, “This fellow is rather smart.”

XinFeng spoke, “This shouldn’t be the reason why he attacked, right, where does he live?” he chose to find the owner of Tilong Island, he needed to know at least that A Silan wasn’t captured and his sister was safe, if she was dragged into this..... XinFeng sighed. He went out to find a person for information and he offended the Fake Masked Men, and at this place, he was about to offend the owner of Tilong Island, what was this luck.

Jin Daliao spoke, “The owner of Tilong Island is only a few kilometers away, by flight, it’s only a distance of a few minutes.”

XinFeng glared at him and in an instant, Jin Daliao was drenched in cold sweat, he spoke after a while, “Don’t, don’t kill me.....”

Jin Daliao was completely terrified, if XinFeng were to kill him to seal his mouth, he wouldn’t even be able to resist or escape, there was no hope.

XinFeng spoke, “I’m not going to kill you, however, I will remind you, watch your mouth. Especially before we reach Tilong Island, but if you want revenge, I won’t mind, but you.....won’t be as lucky as this time, understand?”

Jin Daliao’s forehead was covered in sweat, “Yes, yes.....I understand.”

XinFeng spoke again, “Once we’ve confirmed that it was indeed a battle against A Silan and the owner of Tilong Island, there will be no problem, but if it wasn’t the owner of Tilong Island, hehe, even if you escape to the ends of earth, I’ll still find you.”

Jin Daliao nodded, “Don’t worry, I’m speaking the truth.” he had already decided to immediately leave this place after XinFeng was gone, with his strength, he could live luxuriously anywhere he went.

Only then did XinFeng stand up to leave, “Helai, lead us. Uncle Feng,

uncle Ying, let's go."

Tilong Island was not very far, with flight it was indeed very close. Jin Daliao did not lie about this. The four of them quickly reached an island about a hundred acres large filled with all kinds of buildings.

Helai explained, "A lot of practitioners live here..... they rely on the owner of Tilong island, this island is called Tilong, the largest island in this area."

XinFeng spoke, "On this island, how many practitioners are there? How's their strength?"

Helai spoke, "I'm not sure how many in general but they are not too strong. They consist mostly of Milun masters and low tier true masters, truly high tier true masters do not live on this island, but on the surrounding ones."

Feng Ying spoke, "Your meaning of high tier true masters is what true ringed?"

Helai laughed bitterly, "First ringed are low tiered, third ringed is considered middle tiered and the high tiered are fourth ringed and above, none of them surpass sixth ringed. I've never heard of an eighth ringed true master in Nanliao Mountain, but I heard a seventh ringed true master came in the past and left....."

Feng Ying spoke, "E, then what is the eighth and ninth ringed masters considered as?"

Helai replied, "Top tiered, we consider them to be top tiered true masters here."

Feng Ying laughed, "That's about right."

Shi Hu spoke, "Old Feng, stop gloating, we're nothing with this little strength, you know as well, we're nothing."

Feng Ying's face turned sad, "Alright, it's rare for me to be happy yet you come and give me a blow, we two brothers are nothing, considered as hopeless men."

Helai was shocked as he listened, thinking in his heart, “If you two are hopeless, then what are people like us still living for? We might as well die, this sarcasm is enough to kill.”

## Chapter 4: Killing Your Way In (2)

Landing on the island, the four of them were rather showy as they descended. This was an island full of practitioners, they all knew that two of them were experts that were at least sixth ringed and above and no one dared to get close.

XinFeng spoke, "Helai, you go back." as he spoke, he flipped his palm and took out a few Lun rings to give to him, "Take this."

Helai was elated, "Lun rings?" though he knew about them, this was his first time seeing a Lun ring and he felt rather skeptical.

XinFeng nodded, "That's right, Lun rings, it's my thanks, en, you better leave Nanliao Mountain, it's not beneficial here."

Helai spoke, "Thank you, thank you, I understand, I'll leave immediately." running to the pier he immediately took a boat and left.

Feng Ying spoke, "You scared him."

XinFeng shook his head, "He was scared from the beginning. With his strength, staying here is like seeking death."

Shi Hu nodded, "That's right, old Feng, go call them up there."

XinFeng laughed, he spoke so ambiguously.

Feng Ying glared at Shi Hu, "You do it!"

Shi Hu also sensed his own faults and laughed, "Alright, alright, I'll do it, I'll go call them, alright? Hehe." with a leap, he rose to the air and shouted loudly, "Owner of Tilong Island! Come out!"

With this one shout, the entire island was thrown into chaos.

Two human silhouettes flew from the middle of island, speedily making their way over while Shi Hu stayed in the air waiting for them to arrive.

Those two were sixth ringed true masters, something both Feng Ying and Shi Hu sensed clearly, as the two of them got closer, Shi Hu signaled with his hands and descended, followed by the two true masters.

XinFeng spoke, “Who is the owner of Tilong Island?” at the point. There were quite a few practitioners hiding in the surroundings as they looked on.

Amongst two people, the younger one spoke up, “I’m the owner of Tilong Island, my name is Hei Ze, sixth ringed True Yin Master.” he wore luxurious silk on his body with his hair tumbling to his shoulders, his eyes were similar to a snake’s and his cold aura could still be felt even if he was smiling.

The man next to Hei Zi spoke, “Sunbai, True Yin Master.” He had a dead face, it was completely stiff and lacking any emotion. He was much uglier than Hei Zi, whose eyes were the only scary thing, but this guy’s entire face could bring nightmares.

XinFeng didn’t bother to chat, “I’m looking for A Silan.” he was too lazy to even report his name, they would just end up fighting anyways. He knew that as long as he mentioned A Silan, the other party would already be unhappy and may even attack.

As expected, the moment ‘A Silan’ was heard, the opponent’s face changed.

Hei Zi spoke, “Who are you people?”

XinFeng spoke impatiently, “Don’t talk rubbish, did you catch A Silan or not?”

Sunbai who stood next to Hei Zi laughed coldly, “You’re a group with A Silan? Hmph, don’t blame me for being discourteous, Hei Zi, catch him!”

XinFeng turned his head, “Catch them!” the two of them spoke almost simultaneously similar words.

Hei Zi pounced unhesitatingly hearing his words.

Feng Ying laughed coldly, “Courting death!” As he pounced.

Hong!

Feng Ying was not merciful at all, he used almost eighty percent of his strength and took half of Hei Zi’s life with one attack.

Sunbai's pupils shrank to the size of a needle tips, he understood the moment Feng Ying released all his aura, "Eighth ringed!" He cursed in his heart as he turned to run, he didn't dare to fight with Feng Ying, knowing the large difference between the eighth and sixth rings.

Before he even took his second step, Shi Hu had appeared suddenly in front of him, "Escaping? Stay!"

Hong!

With a kick he was pushed the ground, and grabbing his neck, Shi Hu threw him forcefully.

Sunbai and Hei Zi collided as the defenses on their bodies were shattered instantly, this collision had caused them both to see stars and they only recovered after a while. XinFeng spoke indifferently, "I want A Silan!"

Feng Ying threatened, "Don't fucking play dead, if you won't want to die, listen obediently."

Hei Zi felt a chill, the two of them fell with just one attack each, and He had also heard SunBai shout the two words, 'Eighth ringed'. There was actually an eighth ringed expert here, he was nothing to him. He spoke, "A Silan.....already escaped, we didn't catch her!"

A glint flashed in Sunbai's eyes as he glared at XinFeng, after a while, he spoke, "You are....."

XinFeng didn't hide, "Lei Xin Feng, True Treasure Lun Yin master."

Light flashed in Sunbai's eyes, "You.....Lei Bao, who is he to you?"

XinFeng's heart thumped, he spoke, "Lei Bao! You know him? Where is he?!"

Before Sunbai could speak, a human silhouette landed and XinFeng looked up, seeing that person, he laughed, "Yi Daton! Haha, uncle Feng, catch him!"

The reason why Yi Daton appeared was to be a mediator to drag the time out, but he didn't expect someone to want to catch him the moment

he landed. He could not help but feel angry, “Who dares to catch me?”

Feng Ying pounced, “Fuck you, who do you think you are!”

Peng!

Yi Daton was hit to the ground, only then did he realize that Hei Zi and Sunbai were already subdued, Hei Zi even scolded, “Yi Daton you idiot!”

XinFeng already started to feel unsettled, Yi Daton only had his sixth true ringed body, but he had a backer, Si Donald, that man was a ninth True Ring body, even if he had Feng Ying and Shi Hu, they were not his opponents.

Feng Ying walked forward and bound them together, he spoke, “Now what?”

XinFeng walked to Yi Daton and spoke, “Do you still recognize me?”

Looking at him carefully, Yi Daton reacted, “You’re the grandson of Lei Bao.....this, this isn’t possible! Fifth True Ring body!” With his cultivation, he could easily see XinFeng’s cultivation, but he remembered him as a Milun master at Stellar Night Fortress, after only a while, this fellow actually became a fifth ringed true master, this was unbelievable to him.

XinFeng asked, “Where is my grandpa?”

Yi Daton felt terrified, “If I were to say.....I don’t know, would you believe me?” When he was caught in the beginning by Lei Bao, he was treated badly, but he still managed to escape eventually.

XinFeng shook his head, “Of course not, you found A Silan here already, how could I believe you?”

Yi Daton was full of hate, he didn’t hate XinFeng, but he hated Hei Zi and Sunbai, since the enemy was so strong, they should’ve sent a signal, but they didn’t and he came all the way here, wasn’t this too unlucky?

Hei Zi shouted, “I’m only helping my friend! I didn’t catch A Silan, you.....can you.....” He didn’t know what to say, he killed a lot of A Silan’s disciples and friends, their enmity ran deep.

XinFeng laughed coldly, “Who did you catch from A Silan?”

Hei Zi spoke, "I didn't!"

A long spear suddenly appeared in XinFeng's hand that was stabbed through his thigh, he laughed coldly, "I'm still young and my temper is rather short, I can't really control myself well, I apologize."

Hei Zi started trembling in fear, the stronger one got, the more terrified of death they became, with only a few strange exceptions.

Not only was Hei Zi terrified, Yi Daton and Sunbai was terrified as well, especially Yi Daton, he didn't know if Lei Bao talked about him, if he didn't then perhaps he could survive, but if he did... He knew that XinFeng was much more terrifying than Lei Bao, he was not twenty yet and was still considered a child. Children were the scariest as they didn't fear anything.

Hei Zi shouted and started as the spear pierced his thigh, he didn't have any defense as his Yinli had already been bound by Feng Ying.

Stabbing again, it was Yi Daton who shouted this time. Hei Zi had closed his eyes and waited for the pain yet again but he didn't expect that the stab would land on Yi Daton this time. He turned and saw the long spear piercing through Yi Daton's shoulder.

The surrounding practitioners were going mad from fear as they looked on stupefied. One must know that all three of them were top existences here, but they were currently beaten like dogs.

The poor Yi Daton did not know what to say as he screamed, though he was a sixth ringed true master, he couldn't use his Yinli and could only feel pain like mortals.

XinFeng spoke indifferently, "Where's my grandpa? A Silan?" he didn't dare to talk about his sister, if anyone knew and found his sister before him, it would mean trouble.

Yi Daton really did not know, he shouted, "I don't know! Ah.....ah ah!"

XinFeng unhesitantly pierced through his thigh and spoke, "Do you still not know? Then, again!"

Stab after stab went through his thigh, XinFeng knew about Yi Daton, it



was because of him his grandpa suffered and they had to separate, he absolutely hated him.

After a few stabs, XinFeng changed his target. Piercing through Sunbai's thigh, he spoke, "You're also an accomplice, no?"

Sunbai could not help but scold, "Little fellow, even if you kill me, do you think you can escape?"

XinFeng nodded, "It doesn't matter if I can, the thing that matters is that.....you can't fucking escape!"

# Chapter 5: Hope and Disappointment (1)

If Sunbai didn't speak, perhaps XinFeng would still be fine with it, but he had actually dared to threaten him. He of course could not let him go, so he specially aimed at the bones everytime he pierced, making the fellow scream in extreme pain.

These kind of attacks won't take his life, but this kind of bone piercing was not something anyone could withstand, Sunbai started cursing in the beginning, went quiet in the middle and cried out in pain at the end as he begged for mercy.

XinFeng asked, "A Silan there.....who did you catch?"

There was no choice, XinFeng could only use this method to threaten them into giving him information.

Bai Zi, Yi Daton and Sunbai begged for mercy just like that in front of everyone. Yi Daton spoke, "Your hateful.....ill speak, I'll speak!"

XinFeng pierced through the palm of Yi Daton and spoke, "Then speak....." he found him to be too slow.

Yi Daton didn't even have anymore tears to shed, he spoke, "When we came, A Silan had already escaped, we killed her people there.....I, I don't know where A Silan went!"

XinFeng did not believe him at all, he spoke, "You killed so many people, I don't believe that you didn't catch a single one!"

Yi Daton spoke, "Those, those people were killed in anger, even if we caught them, we wouldn't get any information, because they know nothing. So.....we didn't catch a single one."

XinFeng spoke, "Don't you have a single clue?" As he spoke he waved the spear at them, scaring them into flinching everytime the spear came close, but since they were all bound together, they couldn't escape.

Yi Daton shouted, "I really don't know.....please.....stop stabbing!" He realised that this little fellow was much more wicked than his grandpa, his face was constantly adorned with a wicked smile and his eyes flashed a

cold glint as he attacked them. How would they know that behind that expression hid his extreme disappointment which brought on his vicious mood.

XinFeng poked Yi Daton with the spear and spoke, “What’s with all that crying? I haven’t got you back for chasing my grandpa. Right, where is he?”.

Yi Daton really wanted to cry, how could he know where Lei Bao was? If he knew he would’ve already went to chase him.

XinFeng spoke, “Quick, quick!”

Yi Daton’s voice already hoarse, he shouted, “I really don’t fucking know, if I did I would’ve went to kill him with my men!” he spoke out even his thoughts, he knew that he shouldn’t have said this and started to inch to the side in fear.

Feng Ying spoke curiously, “I didn’t expect them to be XinFeng’s enemy.”

Shi Hu nodded, “It seems so, that’s right, ah Feng, your grandpa is also a practitioner?”

XinFeng nodded, “Just like you two.....en, eighth ringed, but I don’t know how strong he is now, maybe ninth ringed.” he never really knew clearly what strength his grandpa had, especially after grandpa cultivated in the thunderstorm.

Shi Hu and Feng Ying both got a shock, they didn’t expect XinFeng’s grandpa to be an expert as well, but it was rather understandable considering how good XinFeng’s talent was in cultivating, he was indeed the product of an expert.

XinFeng spoke, “They also have a ninth ringed expert named Si Donald, if he wasn’t chasing me in the past, I wouldn’t have been separated from grandpa.” speaking of that fellow, XinFeng became angry, but because of their difference in strength, he didn’t dare to fight Si Donald.

Feng Ying became stern, he was an experienced person and knew what having a ninth True Ring body meant. In this continent, having an eighth

or ninth True Ring body already meant that you were a top tiered expert. But usually, those who could attain that cultivation had borrowed some kind of help, this meant that there was some kind of powerful expert backing Si Donald.

XinFeng would also need to borrow help from others to get to ninth True Ring body. In this continent, once you were found to have great talent, you would be taken away unless you were hidden in some small village.

Feng Ying spoke, "Si Donald.....where is he from?"

XinFeng spoke, "I don't know, I need to ask this fellow."

XinFeng pierced him again, the pain had already made his head go numb and his vision go dark, his body was full of holes and he lost a lot of his blood, he could only feel coldness now. He mumbled, "I don't know, I know nothing....."

Feng Ying grabbed him by his hair bringing him to eye level.

Yi Daton spoke, "I, I don't know....."

Feng Ying could not help but smile bitterly, this fellow knew nothing. He spoke, "Ah Feng, I think this guy won't give us any information, En, what are you going to do?"

XinFeng also didn't know what to do, he couldn't confirm the safety of his sister and could only blame A Silan for taking Lei Xin Yao away, causing him to be unable to find her. He had luckily come across her house but ran into this kind of situation. The more he thought about it the angrier he got.

"Uncle Feng, uncle Ying, what should I do?"

XinFeng couldn't think of anything and could only ask his two guards, they were eighth ringed true masters that have seen a lot, they should be able to give him some suggestions.

Feng Ying gave him a very simple answer. He spoke, "To avoid meeting Si Donald, kill these three and immediately go back for help."

Shi Hu spoke, "With the strength of me and Feng Ying, we may not be

able to beat Si Donald, but as for protection.....there shouldn't be a problem, but I'm afraid of accidents, so I agree that we should return."

The moment Feng Ying talked about killing them, Hei Zi, Yi Daton and Sunbai's faces all turned white. To be able to gain such strength till this point, meant that they're terribly afraid of death making all that struggle meaningless. One must know that they usually acted like tyrants that did whatever they wanted, dying now was very scary thing for them.

"You can't kill me!"

Yi Daton screamed desperately.

"Release me!"

Bai Zi, the famous owner of Tilong Island begged.

"If you kill me, the Sun family will never let you go!"

Sunbai threatened.

XinFeng could not help but laugh, they were begging, screaming and threatening. He spoke, "I'll release you all.....just for you to come and kill me? You're too much of a threat.....I can't leave you alone."

XinFeng hadn't planned on letting them go since the beginning, nor even killing them immediately. He wanted to understand some things, he knew that they were hiding something important.

XinFeng spoke, "Hei Zi, you're the owner of Tilong Island, I'm sure you're very familiar with A Silan, why did you try to catch her? Tell me."

Hei Zi secretly glanced at Bai Zi for an instant, but even this small action was caught by XinFeng, he immediately understood, this matter was related to Sunbai. This fellow was very sly, he had been hiding at the side to avoid XinFeng's attention and actually succeeded.

XinFeng suddenly laughed, causing their heart beats to quicken.

"Sunbai, I'm very curious, who are you?"

Sunbai had a dead expression, his stiff face was void of any emotion, but his eyes revealed a fearful glint. He spoke, "I'm not someone you can

offend.....”

XinFeng suddenly pierced through his thigh, “I already offended.....so what?”

Sun Bai was so angry he revealed a furious expression, XinFeng stabbed him again, “Don’t pretend to be dead!”

Sunbai revealed a face of hardships, a fifth ringed true master could actually do such things to him, this was absolutely infuriating to him. He gritted his teeth, “I.....I’m looking for A Silan because of a little lady! Are you satisfied, fuck, don’t let me.....” after that sentence, he suddenly stopped, because he knew that speaking cruel words now just meant pain for him.

XinFeng understand, he wasn’t against A Silan, but Lei Xin Yao. He immediately knew who he was looking for, and yet he was here trying to hide his sister’s existence, the other party already knew about her.

“Little lady, I see, you’re looking for my little sister to force my grandpa to appear?”

XinFeng did not hide that he was looking for his sister.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu were both silently shocked, now they knew XinFeng’s purpose.

Sunbai spoke, “That’s right, we’re also looking for you.....just that there wasn’t any news of you, now that you’ve appeared, prepare to be caught!”

XinFeng already knew that the opponent didn’t succeed, he spoke, “When did A Silan leave.....don’t tell me you don’t know.”

Sunbai laughed coldly, “No matter how fast she is, she can’t escape, Hmph Hmph, she doesn’t know how powerful we are!”

XinFeng pierced him again and spoke hatefully, “How much enmity do you have to chase them nonstop?”

That man snorted, the last stab had cut through his shoulder and his bone, his arm was now crippled completely. He spoke coldly, “If you kill me, you’ll be making an enemy out of the Sun family, even if you run to

the ends of earth, you'll still be killed."

XinFeng wasn't afraid of being threatened, if he didn't have a master he would be scared, but even if he did not have one, he would still not let Sunbai go. This was the implications brought on by the enemies of Lei Bao, something unavoidable.

## Chapter 6: Hope and Disappointment (2)

XinFeng kept his spear, he knew he couldn't get anymore information, he spoke, "Uncle Feng, I'll leave it to you!"

Feng Ying smiled, "Alright, we'll take care of it."

The three of them shouted, they knew they couldn't escape.

XinFeng spoke, "Uncle Ying, bring me to Hei Zi's house."

Feng Ying spoke, "You leave first, I'll follow soon!"

Shi Hu grabbed XinFeng and flew into the sky. Feng Ying laughed coldly, "Gentlemen, I apologise but I'll be the one to send you on your way."

Sunbai sooke, "You should've heard of secret sects, I'm from a secret sect, you can't kill me!"

Feng Ying smiled with squinted eyes, "Who asked you to offend my little owner, I apologize, we are also from a secret sect."

Sunbai spoke, "My owner is a True Monarch! If you kill me, he will find out!"

Feng Ying slightly furrowed his brows as he suddenly laughed, "Interesting, who had you come and offend my owner, we also have.....a True Monarch, hehe, I believe that between True Monarches.....they can negotiate, but you won't be able to see that happen. Further more, would a True Monarch care about us? You're not even his disciple, you're probably just like me, En, or worse."

Sunbai was dealt so many blows he couldn't speak, he was truly in despair. Feng Ying was right, he wasn't the disciple of a true monarch, his status was lower than Feng Ying's, he was just an odd job as being a runner only, a lot of his words were just to scare people.

Feng Ying spoke, "Gentlemen, goodbye."

Yi Daton felt extremely regretful, he had regretted involving himself in such a terrifying fight between secret sects, and before he could even plead for mercy, he was already killed.



Feng Ying killed three of them continuously, he glanced at the surroundings and found out that the practitioners were all gone, only then did he fly up and send a bunch of flames down, burning them into ashes instantly.

XinFeng and Shi Hu entered the residence of the owner of Tilong island, there wasn't a single person left inside, even the servants were gone. The empty house was incredibly messy, as if it was just robbed. XinFeng sighed, "They all left, hehe." a quick inspection revealed nothing.

Feng Ying descended from the sky, "I took care of it, Ah Feng, I think we better return and tell the family owner."

XinFeng nodded, "En, let's go back." he had lost hope of finding Lei Xin Yao, but he now knew that Si Donald was chasing his grandpa and sister.

Feng Ying looked at the lethargic XinFeng and spoke, "Don't panic, Ah Feng, let's return and think of something."

Shi Hu also comforted, "That's right, there's no point in panicking, A Silan probably hid with your sister, hehe, to find them quickly will be hard, let's go back first."

XinFeng spoke, "Killing those three men has probably removed any clues they had to my sister, but I don't now who's in charge of this. Ai, I was too anxious, I shouldve controlled the people on the islands first, everyone already left with the information."

Feng Ying spoke, "We didn't expect them to be against your little sister, if we did we wouldn't have acted so quickly."

Shi Hu spoke, "We can't stay here for too long, let's quickly return."

Knowing Si Donald's existence and his position as a member of a secret sect made both Shi Hu and Feng Ying serious. If he were from a normal sect, then they wouldn't care much but experts were as plentiful as clouds at secret sects, in this continent, seventh, eighth and ninth ringed masters were top tiered existences yet in secret sects, they were nothing much.

The two of them were fairly experienced and would not fail to act during these types of situations, they rushed for XinFeng to leave.

Going around once more, XinFeng still couldn't find anything. He spoke, "Alright, we'll leave this place, fuck!" he could not help but cuss, he was angry.

Feng Ying squatted down, "I'll carry you. "

XinFeng did not reject him, he got onto Feng Ying's back, "Alright, let's go back, I'll inform master."

The three of them just got into the sky and hadn't even left Tiling island before a human silhouette appeared in the sky, he shouted, "Stop there!"

XinFeng looked over, he had never met this man, this was slightly plump middle aged man with a kind expression who was blocking their way.

Feng Ying spoke, "Be careful, that man is definitely an eighth ringed true master. Old Hu, you go in front." he was carrying XinFeng, it wouldn't be convenient for him to fight.

That man moved slightly forward, "Sun Buru, True Heart Yin master!"

Shi Hu spoke, "Sun Buru? Why are you blocking our way?"

Sun Buru laughed coldly, "Where is Sunbai?"

XinFeng understood immediately, this person was probably related to Sunbai.

Shi Hu spoke indifferently, "I apologise, he was killed by us."

A hint of killing intent appeared in Sun Buru's eyes, he asked, "Give me a reason? Why did you kill him?"

XinFeng spoke, "Put me down first."

Feng Ying and Shi Hu looked at each other, Shi Hu spoke, "Let's go down."

Sun Buru reacted and landed first. Shi Hu and Feng Ying prepared themselves as they returned to the island, XinFeng jumped from Feng Ying's back and whispered to him, "Kill him together!"

Sun Buru steadied himself and spoke, "Can you tell me now?" he was extremely worried in his heart, his opponents were two eighth ringed true

masters, he would try to avoid battling. Of course, he needed to know at least if it were Sunbai who offended the two of them and was therefore been killed, if not, then it would be more serious.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu looked at each other, the two of their lips suddenly tilted as they pounced at Sun Buru suddenly.

Sun Buru was shocked, he understood in this instant that the other party was against them, or they wouldn't have attacked immediately without speaking.

The simultaneous attacks of two eighth ringed experts was something even a ninth ringed expert needed to avoid, Sun Buru wasn't dumb enough to take it and as if there was a cable connected to him, he retreated backwards extremely quickly.

Hong!

Their attacks landed on the ground, and in an instant a large pillar of ashes rose up. This attack had destroyed a third of the buildings in this island, the fire pillars towered to a hundred meters.

XinFeng cursed as his silhouette flashed, his speed was great as he appeared at the beach, he unhesitantly dove into the water, even though he was a fifth ringed true expert, he didn't dare to take the ripples of a battle between eighth ringed true masters head on.

Sun Buru cursed, he couldn't fight against two eighth ringed true masters. Without hesitation, he immediately turned and flew in the other direction.

Shi Hu was already prepared for this and he immediately appeared to block Sun Buru's way, the two of them exchanged a blow as Feng Ying attacked Sun Buru from behind, making him shout in anger as he escaped to the side.

The three of them fought like that on Tilong island, and in a few minutes, the island became completely different. XinFeng had already swam a few hundred meters away where he could see countless little boats moving away with all their might. The people on the boats were all

practitioners and they were smart enough to know that staying in this battlefield only meant death.

XinFeng suddenly jumped onto a boat, it was much more comfortable to be on one compared to swimming.

On the boat was four practitioners, all of which were low leveled practitioners. The strongest amongst them was a Milun master, and therefore all from Tilong Island. Seeing XinFeng get on the boat, they immediately recognised him as a true master, and they were extremely coordinated, the moment he got up, they all jumped down.

XinFeng didn't want to chase them away and seeing them jump into the water, he shook his head, he did not bother to say anything and walked to the back and took out his steel paddle, paddling outwards.

Sun Buru was like a tornado that bumped into everything as he tried to escape.

Actually, Feng Ying and Shi Hu had a headache, catching an eighth ringed expert hellbent on escaping was rather difficult, since they were all of the same strength roughly. Even if they got together, it would be hard to catch him unless he had chose to fight them, it would be easier then to kill him, but Sun Buru wasn't that dumb, he chose to run.

The three of them ran around the island as they attacked. Moving around for ten minutes, sSun Buru found a chance and immediately escaped the battlefield without even leaving a sentence, escaping outwards.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu couldn't make him stay and could only go to find XinFeng with a bitter laugh.

Seeing the two of them land on the small boat, XinFeng spoke, "That fellow ran off?" the battle was too intense and the island was filled with smoke, they couldnt see the three men battle at all, however, he guessed that they didn't catch him.

Feng Ying spoke, "Even a ninth ringed true master would find it hard to catch an eighth ringed true master hellbent on escaping, hehe, that fellow

ran off. He's very smart and was intending on escaping the moment we started our fight, we couldn't even harm him, unless there was something we could use to control him, it's impossible. "

XinFeng knew that an eighth ringed true master was already quite good in escaping, according to his calculations, unless it was a True Monarch, it would be impossible to catch him.

Feng Ying spoke, "We should leave now, this fellow will definitely have reinforcements, if a ninth ringed expert were to come, we would be fine but as for you, it would be bad."

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, well go now, right, will that fellow be able to track us?"

# Chapter 7: Hanya Castle (1)

It had been a month since XinFeng returned to the Secret Hidden Lun space, XinFeng had been unhappy ever since. His failure to find Lei Bao and Lei Xin Yao had made him upset and he had basically holed himself in his house as he steadied his foundation and studied.

When he had just returned, XinFeng had specially went to find his master Guqi and told him what happened, in return Guqi comforted him. However, Tanya asked about the situation with Lei Xin Yao and suggested he go look for his seniors for help.

But XinFeng felt unfamiliar with his seniors and could not ask.

XinFeng's only thought now was to become a ninth ringed expert and travel through the continent freely without fearing people like Sun Buru.

XinFeng sat in his room, after cultivating he took a deep breath and walked around a bit, leaving the room to shower and change into white spider silk clothing, only then did he go to the court yard.

This was the core area of the Secret Hidden Lun space where Guqi, his wife and his disciples stayed, the best area of a Secret Hidden Lun space. It was a mysterious area where it was always as warm as spring, the trees were very green and grew flowers all year, especially where the nine disciples stayed. Each of them occupied a large space with disciples managing it.

Though XinFeng was the youngest disciple, he received the same treatment the other disciples did. He had a large amount of servants and even the servants were practitioners. No mortal could come to this place, which was why XinFeng wanted to bring his sister here, it was extremely safe and if she were to stay here, he would be able to relax, a pity that he couldn't find her.

The skies were extremely blue as well. XinFeng still couldn't understand what a Secret Hidden Lun space was, there was also a sun here and a moon that was the same as the ones at Wansee and Barbarian Gathering Continent. The only difference was in climate, the air here was very suited

for humans and the clean air allowed vegetation to prosper. If no one were to manage his courtyard, it would be filled with plants in just one month.

The great manager Aiba and XinFeng's own manager Ai Shan Er both walked in. XinFeng asked, "Uncle Aiba, is there anything wrong?"

Aiba laughed, "Old master wants you."

XinFeng asked, "Why is master looking for me?"

Aiba shook his head, "I don't know either, hehe, go quickly."

XinFeng spoke as he walked, "He should've instructed a few random men to tell me, why did uncle have to come here personally."

Aiba laughed, "I was passing by only, I still have other things to do so I won't be able to accompany you. "

XinFeng nodded, "I got it."

Ai Shan Er spoke, "The sedan chair is already prepared, I'll accompany you over, there's also things to take."

(l3lacksheep: It is really weird for it to be car so I am changing it to Sedan Chair as that is what it is. At least until Putty yells at me. Look up a picture of it.) Sitting in the sedan chair, XinFeng was followed by a group of guards and servants behind it, XinFeng had already slowly gotten used to being followed. He disliked it in the beginning but he slowly started to enjoy it, he only had to worry about studying and cultivating, everything else was taken care of, anything could be done as long as the order was given.

XinFeng came to Guqi's cultivation room.

Guqi was there, his entire body rippled with inexplicable fluctuations, this was a cultivation method XinFeng couldn't understand. He could see that there was a transparent layer on Guqi's body that was rippling nonstop like the surface of water, however most of the fluctuations were fixated at his head.

After ten minutes, the ripples slowly disappeared and Guqi let out a long breath before opening his eyes, "Feng, let's go talk outside."

XinFeng followed Guqi out.

Guqi was a man who knew how to enjoy life, no matter if it was his house or the objects he used daily, they were all built beautifully and were extremely detailed, thanks to his sufficient manpower and resources.

This room was heavily padded with a thick rug and expensive fur, the furniture was top class, made with Cheng Tang wood. As Cheng Tang wood came from the hotter regions and took a long time to grow, it required a few hundred years to be able to be used and the top quality wood took over a thousand years to mature. It was a light yellow colour and didn't need paint when made into furniture as it shines with an exquisite layer of what seemed to be wax as well as releases a faint fragrance. This was the best wood material in the entire world.

Guqi had XinFeng sit down, he spoke, "Feng, your third senior brother came yesterday....."

XinFeng spoke, "Isn't third senior brother travelling?"

Guqi spoke, "En, he just came back, don't interrupt me.....listen."

XinFeng laughed, "Yes, yes, master you speak, you speak, hehe."

Guqi spoke, "Your senior brother is preparing to go to Hanya Castle and is intending to bring a few people with him, do you want to go?"

XinFeng asked curiously, "What's Hanya Castle?"

Guqi replied, "An outpost station, in another world."

XinFeng didn't understand, "Another world?"

Guqi nodded, "En, it isn't the world you're born in....."

XinFeng was dumbstruck, "Shit.....I don't understand, how do we go to another world? E, master, explain it to me."

Guqi jokingly scolded, "Explain bullshit!"

XinFeng spoke, "E, master, I'm curious." He felt a little disdain towards himself, he had actually acted cute.

Guqi spoke, "The reason why we are a secret sect is not because we are a



secretive sect, but because we can go to other worlds. Secret sects are the entrance to other worlds, which is why we have the Secret Hidden Lun space, which is like a crossroad, without strength one cannot open this space, understand?”

(Putty: I have always translated 秘门 as secret sect, thinking that the 门 is a shortened version of 门派, sect, but now it becomes clear that the character 门 is used as ‘entrance’ or ‘door’, but I’m not sure if a genre of groups called secret doors will be actually passable, any suggestions?)  
XinFeng rubbed his head as he smiled bitterly, “Nope!”

Guqi replied, “I didn’t expect you to.”

XinFeng’s head drooped, “Alright, it’s not like I lose anything.”

Guqi spoke, “Are you going or not? You can bring a few people. Let me tell you, this is a chance, there’s plenty of resources in Hanya Castle, though it’s dangerous, your rewards will be very good, you can train your combat ability and also relax there.”

XinFeng suddenly understood, his master was afraid of him feeling too oppressed at home and wanted him to go relax and learn somewhere else. He spoke after thinking, “Alright, I’ll go.”

Guqi spoke, “There isn’t much food produced in Hanya castle, only meat, everything else must be brought there yourself. Also.....its very cold there, it’s a place of ice and snow, en, the locals there are rather strong, you must bring your guards.”

XinFeng nodded, “I know, master, my sister and grandpa.....I have to trouble master to find men to find them.”

Guqi reached his hand out to pat XinFeng’s head, he laughed, “I know, I’ve already sent my men, this requires a bit of luck.”

XinFeng spoke, “Thank you, master.”

Guqi spoke, “You go find senior.”

Third senior brother was Xin Zhou Lun, and according to XinFeng, he was a saint of love.

Finding Xin Zhou Lun, XinFeng laughed, “Senior, you’re going to Hanya castle?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke curiously, “Yi, how did you know? Oh, did master tell you?”

XinFeng laughed, “En, master said you’re going and I should go too.”

Xin Zhou Lun didn’t mind, checking XinFeng once over, he suddenly asked, “When did you level up? Good fellow, how quick, hehe, no wonder master let you come, with your cultivation you’ll be fine there, En, come find me in a few days.”

XinFeng spoke, “Alright, anything I have to remember?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “En, you must prepare well, especially wooden materials for burning, it’s too cold there. Also, grains and vegetables, there’s virtually nothing other than meat there.”

XinFeng spoke, “I’ll remember that, what else do I need?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Actually, there’s a lot of good things there, but you’ll have to find it in the wilderness, go ask old Ying, he’s been there before, hehe, his suggestions would be better than mine.”

XinFeng nodded and left.

Returning home, XinFeng immediately called for Feng Ying and Shi Hu.

Feng Ying and Shi Hu came to XinFeng’s side. Feng Ying asked, “Ah Feng, to call for us so urgently, is there anything wrong?”

XinFeng smiled, “Do you know Hanya Castle?”

Feng Ying revealed a shocked expression, “I do, I went there before in the past, do you.....want to go there?”

XinFeng nodded, that’s right, third senior brother wants to go, he can bring us along.”

Feng Ying grumbled, “God, I’m going that damned place again. AI, always cold and hungry, there’s ice and snow everywhere. I.....you..... alright, you’re the owner, you decide.” he didn’t mind going at all actually,

he just wanted to grumble.

Shi Hu could not stop laughing. XinFeng asked curiously, “Why is Uncle Ying acting like this?”

Feng Ying sighed and didn’t speak.

Shi Hu spoke, “He was only a third ringed master when he was brought there, and he.....didnt bring enough supplies, so.....you can tell he has some grudge against Hanya castle. Hey, old Ying, you did benefit from it, that period of suffering helped you become a fifth ringed true master, it’s not bad.”

Feng Ying rubbed his nose, “Fuck, if I didn’t level quickly, I would’ve died. Ai.”

XinFeng asked, “Did uncle Hu go there before?”

## Chapter 8: Hanya Castle (2)

Shi Hu spoke, “I didn’t go there before but I’ve heard a lot about it, in our generation, quite a few died at Hanya Castle. At that place, those with their first true ring body can already leave the castle, they couldn’t go far but they can benefit from it regardless. As for million Lun and Milun masters, they trade with the others, surviving would not be a problem.”

Feng Ying spoke, “Rubbish, old Hu, you’ve never experienced how cold that can be, if you’re too weak, you’ll die.”

XinFeng spoke, “Ai, uncle Feng, don’t scare me, since its so dangerous, why do people still go there?”

Feng Ying spoke, “Don’t kid around, you can’t get there from just simply wanting to, though it’s dangerous, everyone would fight for the chance to go. Us practitioners just need to prepare sufficiently and we would be able to benefit from that place.”

XinFeng spoke, “What do we need to prepare? Uncle Feng, you should know.”

Feng Ying spoke, “Leave it all to me, I’ll rather over pack than under pack!”

Shi Hu laughed nonstop, he knew that ever since that fellow suffered, he became extremely cautious and would always prepare a lot of food. As practitioners had a large appetite, especially in cold places, they would suffer if they didn’t prepare enough food.

Feng Ying knew what his friend was thinking and laughed, “It’s been a while since I hoarded large amounts of food, if it weren’t for XinFeng wanting to go there, I wouldn’t do it again. Ah Feng, honestly, Hanya castle is indeed a good place to cultivate for first to sixth ringed true masters, it’s the best place to train.”

XinFeng nodded, “Alright, we’ll go gather food together.”

In the entire secret sect was large amounts and variety of food, it was the best place for plants to grow and there were large amounts of mortals

living in the outer areas who were servants that specially grow and produce all kinds of food.

XinFeng brought his two guards there to collect food.

Manager Ai Shan Er brought a few people and personally came to help, they came to a large farm that was XinFeng's according to Ai Shan Er, every disciple of Guqi's had a few farms to themselves, and XinFeng was no exception, he had five large farms and seventeen small farms, the number of people under him amounted to tens of thousands.

XinFeng felt like this was a dream, he did not expect to have so many men under him.

In the garden of the farm, the leader quickly brought large amounts of people to service him.

XinFeng only needed to tell them what he wanted and there would immediately be people to gather it.

The Hidden Lun space of a true master was very big and could keep a lot of things, just that it couldn't be kept for long, fresh vegetables and fruits would easily dry in there, though it wouldn't rot, therefore it was only feastable to keep dry foods for long periods of time.

XinFeng wrote a list and presented it to the head, it was all dried food like dried mushrooms and bamboo shoots, many of the food was produced from the large farm, like salted meat, smoked meat, sauced meat and dried meat from duck's or chickens. There were also beans like green beans or soy beans, which XinFeng was shocked to know about.

After the food was prepared, they prepared fuel like wood oil, these fuels were specially collected in bulk as they were good to burn, they also collected charcoal.

A basket had two hundred Jin of charcoal and XinFeng had asked for a hundred baskets at once, splitting about thirty or so baskets between the three of them.

The three of them were like locusts as they kept the all kinds of resources that was brought to the garden under Ai Shan Er's instructions

into their Hidden Lun Space, after three days of busying, Feng Ying was finally satisfied.

Only after resting another day at home did XinFeng bring his two guards Feng Ying and Shi Hu to the residence of his third senior brother, who's manager Ai Si Shan was already waiting for them.

(Putty: Si Shan = Thirteen.)

Ai Si San smiled, "Ninth young master, owner is in the room, please follow me."

XinFeng spoke, "Uncle Thirteen, what are you calling me ninth young master for, it sounds so bad, just call me Ah Feng."

Ai Si Shan replied sternly, "I wouldn't dare.....rules are rules, don't persuade me, ninth young master."

XinFeng mumbled, "How boring." amongst all the managers, Xin Zhou Lun's manager was the sternest, he followed every rule and didn't slack off in the slightest, however, Xin Zhou Lun appreciated him greatly and he gave him an extremely high status in his house.

Walking into the room, Xin Zhou Lun who was talking with a woman saw XinFeng enter and smiled, "You're here, Ah Feng, I'll introduce you, this is your eighth senior sister, Miao Ling. "

This was an extremely plain looking female, she was so normal that if you were to throw her into a group of people, you wouldn't be able to find her. She wore a pale blue dress and an indifferent expression, but seeing XinFeng, she revealed an extremely faint smile, "Miao Ling, Great True Lun Yin Master." she was a fourth ringed true master.

XinFeng did not dare to ignore her, "Lei Xin Feng, True Treasure Yin master."

Miao Ling revealed a shocked expression, "Fifth True Ring body?"

XinFeng spoke, "I just leveled up, hehe, eighth senior sister, this is our first meeting, please take care of me."

Miao Ling spoke, "You're strong, a level higher than me, how does junior

brother cultivate?” she was rather happy, it was always her who was the smallest, but now a junior brother joined them.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Master didn’t want to take in any more disciples but seeing ninth junior brother he couldn’t control himself, his potential is too good.”

XinFeng laughed and didn’t say anything.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “This chance is hard to come by, junior sister Miao will be coming with us as well with her two guards, a total of three people. Ah Feng, will you be bringing the both of them?”

XinFeng nodded, “I don’t have a choice, I’m too weak and can only bring them.”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “En, if it’s like that its a total of seven people going, En, forget it, I’ll bring another person, Ai Si Shan, do you want to come?”

Ai Si Shan was full of professionalism, “Third master, I won’t be going, this position is hard to get, please leave it to people who need it. En, let Xiao Diya go, he has been a second ringed true master for a long time now, going to Hanya castle will be beneficial to him.”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “You.....alright, let Xiao Diya go with us.”

Xiao Diya was his guard, though he was like his disciple since he was specially trained into a true master by Xin Zhou Lun, but since he wasn’t a true monarch yet, he couldn’t take in real disciples.

Miao Ling asked, “Third senior brother, when will we be leaving?”

Xin Zhou Lun replied, “Tomorrow.....right, little junior sister, have you gathered enough reasources? Especially food.”

Miao ling laughed, “I prepared already, hehe, sister Hong helped me.”

Xin Zhou lun spoke, “Then that’s good, don’t go home for today, we’ll leave tomorrow morning, just rest at my residence.

XinFeng and Miao Ling agreed and were easily arranged rooms by Ai Si Shan as Xin Zhou Lun lived in a large residence with a great number of rooms.

Daybreak on the following day, the crowd gathered and left with Xin Zhou Lun on a carriage.

(13lacksheep: I will be using carriage for moving more then one person.)

They quickly came to senior master's house, making XinFeng curious, "Why are we looking for senior master?"

Xin Zhou Lun explained, "We need the help of senior master to go there."

XinFeng spoke, "When did he come back, I went to his house once but they told me the old man went out?"

Xin Zhou lun spoke, "He's already been back for a few days, it's just that you've been cooped up in your house."

XinFeng spoke, "It's not like I didn't want to leave, I was occupied with cultivating."

In just a while, the car entered the residence of senior master and they entered his room lead by Xin Zhou Lun.

XinFeng followed behind as he looked at senior master. This senior master of his made him extremely curious, the biggest question was how old he was, even if he wasn't a thousand years old, he was at least eight hundred years old, but his appearance was different, it was like a demon's. Sometimes he really couldn't tell if it was a man or a woman and everytime he saw him, he would feel rather strange.

Senior master Wuri saw them coming and scolded jokingly, "A group of little fellows came to bully me the moment when I've just come back!"

XinFeng knew how to suck up, he immediately walked forward and greeted, "Senior master."

Wuri smiled, "Not bad, little fellow is not bad, you haven't been slacking, your cultivation speed is rather fast, you're already fifth ringed."

XinFeng laughed, "It's just that I have good luck, hehe."

Wuri spoke, "Luck has nothing to do with cultivation, without hardwork, you can't improve."



Xin Zhou Lun and Miao Ling came forward, "Senior Master." Xin Zhou Lun even thanked, "I've troubled senior master this time."

Wuri scolded jokingly, "Of course you did, won't it be better for your master to do it? You come specially to trouble this old man, really!"

Once XinFeng heard Wuri call himself an old man, a series of goosebumps appeared on his body. This fellow was definitely a demon, he could pass off as a woman easily, he was too beautiful. However, he didn't dare to say anything, even if it weren't his senior master, but a person with XinFeng's cultivation, he would still be scared.

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "Master has things to attend to, hehe, I can only trouble senior master."

Wuri was only complaining for a bit, he spoke, "Come with me." He walked out with the few of them, "Are you all done packing? Hanya castle isn't a place you can easily come and go in, without sufficient preparation, you'll only suffer there."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke respectfully, "We're done preparing."

Wuri nodded as he brought them to a strange black door frame.

XinFeng was rather curious as he thought, "What is this? A black door frame?"

# Chapter 9: Secret Door (1)

Miao Ling spoke softly, "This is a secret door, without certain strength, it is impossible to open it."

XinFeng didn't understand at all, this frame had the shape of a door, but it was just a black frame positioned on the ground, how was it a secret door?

Wuri laughed, "This is Ah Feng's first time seeing a secret door?"

XinFeng spoke, "It's too strange, just a frame like this, how is it even a secret door?"

Wuri spoke, "This secret door is mine.....your master has one of his own. When you become a True Monarch, you can make one for yourself as well, at that point you will be able to travel to all kinds of worlds."

XinFeng was shocked, this was too mysterious. He asked, "Senior master, you mean when I become a True Monarch and have created my own secret door, I can enter other worlds?"

Wuri nodded, "That's right, some of them have a lot of mysteries surrounding them, just having a secret door is not enough to enter any world as you please, you must prepare. En, creating a secret door requires a large amount of resources, hehe, before that, you need someone to bring you around and help you like your master, haha."

XinFeng spoke, "If.....I mean, if, without the cultivation of a True Monarch, it will be impossible to create a secret door?"

Wuri laughed, "Of course, the ninth ringed body is not much, it is just the lowest requirement, without reaching that requirement, everything else is meaningless."

XinFeng laughed bitterly, "No wonder....."

Wuri spoke, "Alright, your cultivation is still low now, work hard on cultivating."

XinFeng was extremely excited, he learnt of a new world, and with the

help of the cultivation method his grandpa devised, he believed he could become a True Monarch.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "It's almost time."

Wuri nodded, "Alright, I'm going to open the secret door. XinFeng, look closely, firstly, opening the Secret Door requires 2 Yin rings for every opening." As he spoke, he took out two Yin rings, the gold color of the rings resembling gold rings.

XinFeng was moved, until now, he had never seen Yin rings before, he had Yin rings, but never needed them so he never bothered to get them. Seeing the Yin rings Wuri took out, he felt that it was rather familiar. Feeling strange, he thought, "E, I seem to have seen it before.....seen Yin rings, where have I seen it before?" In an instant, he remembered something, the ancient gold rings he had obtained from the Ancient Hidden Lun space, could it be that.....those were not gold rings, but Yin rings?

With the flip of his palm, he took out an ancient gold ring and walked, "Senior Master, this.....have you seen it before?"

Wuri was shocked, "Aiya, ancient Yin rings, where did you get them? This is some good stuff!"

XinFeng was covered in cold sweat, if it wasn't for little YaoYao liking money, he wouldn't have collected them as no one around him knew what it was and assumed it to be the gold rings people used in the past, not ancient Yun rings. Despite the one word difference, the two were on completely different levels.

XinFeng had collected a lot of them in the past, XinFeng spoke, "I got it from an Ancient Hidden Lun Space."

Wuri spoke, "How rare, Ah Feng, if you have a lot, trade a few with me."

XinFeng wasn't an ignorant little child, he took out a few dozens of Ancient Yin rings, he spoke, "Senior Master, no need for trading, consider it my offerings to senior master."

Xin Zhou Lun was rather envious, he spoke, "Pei Pei, you're too good at

bootlicking, hehe.”

Wuri smiled with squinted eyes, “Good child, good child, if you have any problems in the future, come and find your senior master, I’ll help you!”

Taking the Ancient Yin ring, Wuri took up one of them and rubbed it with his finger, and with a gold flash of light, the ring changed and it shined with sparkling light. He spoke, “This is a sealed Ancient Lun ring, hehe, if it isn’t unsealed, it’ll be the same as a gold ring, unless one was knowledgeable, it would be easily disregarded.”

XinFeng was rather dumbfounded, no wonder no one really cared about this item in the past, if it weren’t for his greed, he wouldn’t have taken these Ancient Yin rings.

Wuri spoke, “Alright, our time is limited, I’m going to open it.”

He kept the Ancient Yin Rings on his hands and pressed two of his Yin rings on the two corners of the black frame, in an instant, the black frame started rippling, a layer of silver gradually appeared. Wuri reached his hand out and slapped the silver layer.

A soft Kacha sound was heard.

That silver layer suddenly shattered into countless small pieces of light that disappeared. An image appeared within the door frame, an image of a snowy land, it was not a drawing, XinFeng noticed, it was real, he could even feel the cold air blowing out of it.

Wuri spoke, “Don’t dilly dally, enter quickly!”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Come with me!” He walked in first while the others followed closely behind.

Stepping into the door frame, a gust of cold air instantly hit his body. Turning around, there was nothing, but suddenly, Feng Ying and Shi Hu appeared from thin air, a shocking sight. Then, he shouted, “How cold! How cold!” as he wore the fur clothes prepared beforehand.

It was fortunate that XinFeng had spent this life of his living in the Tiger Cliff Castle, a famous cold area, though it wasn’t as cold as this place, he

still easily got used to it.

The most uncomfortable one would be Miao Ling, she did not have any experience of living in a cold climate, and was instantly freezing the moment she entered, before she could even wear her thick clothes, her movements were already dull.

Xin Zhou Lun scolded, "What an idiot! Activate your defense, you can't endure this!"

This scolding didn't anger Miao Ling at all, she immediately activated her defense and she instantly felt better, but activating one's defenses expended a lot of energy and could not be sustained for very long, instead, she used that short time to wear her clothing.

This trip to Hanya Castle included eight people, Xin Zhou Lun took Xiao Diya with him, Miao Ling brought two guards, one named Hong Jie, a ninth ringed true master and Wei Jia, a seventh ringed true master, while XinFeng brought Feng Ying and Shi Hu.

Therefore, for this trip, there was a total of two ninth ringed, two eighth ringed, a seventh ringed, a fifth ringed, a fourth ringed and a second ringed true masters, to XinFeng, this was a rather powerful group.

Only after he wore his clothing did XinFeng get the chance to survey their surroundings.

They were surrounded by extremely special trees, all of them bore fruit and grew very straight, all of them were as thick as a bucket, they had little branches and their leaves were like needles. XinFeng did not understand, "Aren't there trees here? Can't we chop them down and burn them?"

Feng Ying laughed, "These are steel wood, it can't be burnt."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "These are a type of material for weapon crafting, en, it can also be used to make special cases, and also is a good type of building material here, since it naturally gives off cold air."

XinFeng spoke, "If used as material for furniture, it should rather useful in hot climates."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "You can't do that, someone tried that before, once it is exposed in the hot climates, it will be covered in water droplets....."

Perhaps other people would not understand but XinFeng did, it was like taking something out of a refrigerator during summer, a lot of water droplets would be condensed. He spoke, "The trees here are rather special, right, senior, where is Hanya castle?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "We'll be able to see it through this forest, it's very close."

Feng Ying spoke, "That's right, if it's too far, it'll be too dangerous, with this weather, staying in the wild is not safe."

After waiting for everyone to wear their thick outerwear, Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Let's go, the snow here is thick, if we walk, it'll be too arduous, those that can fly carry those that can't."

Squatting down, Feng Ying carried XinFeng, Hong Jie carried Miao Ling and Xin Zhou Lun carried Xiao Diya. All of them flew up to the treetops and forwards.

XinFeng looked around, the sky was darkening, the ground was layered with white snow and icicles hung from the countless trees, strange sounds could be heard as they flew. As their speed was incomparably fast, they quickly flew to a ridge and XinFeng easily noticed an incredibly majestic large castle.

The large Hanya Castle was made of steel and ice.

When it was in the process of being created, steel was used as its frame while water was layered over it, and with the low temperature here, the water quickly became ice. This was how the large outer wall was created, rumors say the hundred meter wall was created very quickly, and with hundreds of years of expansion work, the Hanya Castle became a castle occupying hundreds of kilometers.

There were nine circles of walls, each built on large amounts of land, such a formation was not planned, but was built by people who settled here, since these lands were free, one could build on it as they wished as

long as they had the ability.

The creation of the walls only required steel and water, but with the condensation methods, the walls resembled fish scales that expanded outwards.

In Hanya Castle were small walled towns combined together to create a maze city.

Seeing the ice and steel formed walls, XinFeng was shocked to the point of silence, this was too spectacular.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "I have a piece of land here that is already covered by ice walls, it's just that it does not have any houses built, we need to do it ourselves."

# Chapter 10: Secret Door (2)

Feng Ying reminded, "In this place.....there isn't a group mentality, everyone fights for themselves. We do not bully them but if someone tries to take advantage of us, we'll immediately kill him."

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, "En, this place is very chaotic, there are all kinds of people and all kinds of speech, we need to use a special method of speaking, I'll teach all of you when we're settled."

In the skies, someone would fly past them occasionally, their speed would be very fast as they maintained a distance to the best of their ability.

Miao Ling spoke, "This place.....is very dangerous?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Of course, that's why you need to have certain strength to come, those who aren't even true masters won't even be able to withstand the cold, how could they resist the fighting between groups."

XinFeng was rather curious, "Senior, then why did you want to come?"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "I found a mine here, I need the minerals here, en, I also need all of your help with mining it.....en, it's one of the ingredients for making my secret door, you guys will need it too."

XinFeng then understood, but he didn't mind, though he didn't know what material it was, but since it was needed for a secret door, then he would need it too. Preparing it beforehand would be beneficial.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Be careful everyone, we're entering, follow me, and don't go anywhere else....." He did not fly in a straight line, but instead he stuck to the ice walls and quickly came to a land surrounded by the ice walls.

As they flew over the ice walls, XinFeng felt as though someone was watching them, making him uncomfortable.

This piece of land was about an acre, covered by a layer of snow that was half the height of the ice walls, the walls here were about thirty meters, and before they landed, Xin Zhou Lun hit his palm towards the ground,



creating a large space.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Stand properly, don't move around, let me take care of it."

In an instant he absorbed all the snow on the ground into his Hidden Lun space, as he was a ninth ringed expert, his Hidden Lun space was extremely big, its size not something XinFeng could compare to.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Building a house.....there is still half a day left, it should be enough."

XinFeng, Miao ling, and Xiao Diya were all confused, XinFeng asked, "E, senior, this.....building a house in a day?"

Xin Zhou lun nodded, "That's right, we don't even need a day, it'll be very fast.....I already had someone build the frame."

Miao Ling was shocked, "Senior, what kind of frame?"

Waving his arm, a steel made frame appeared in front of the crowd. It was a crude four corner frame with the height of four meters and the length and breadth of three meters, the walls were a layer of steel wires about half a meter thick filled with pieces of wood, a type of soft wood filled with pores.

Feng Ying could not help but praise, "To use float wood as filling, hehe, after pouring water, this wall will definitely be unordinary, it'll block out cold air."

Taking out a large pot and placing it above firewood, they started to melt the snow.

Only now did XinFeng understand, this was how people built in this place, water was used as adhesive and cement, this was rather ingenious, in this ice cold place, was there a better construction material.

The eight of them were all true masters, not only were they strong, they all had their own Hidden Lun space, this didn't take much effort.

All the constructs here were first made with steel wires, as long as one positioned them well, adding water in this cold temperature would

instantly freeze it at an unbelievable rate.

The building didn't even need half a day to complete it. After some slight fixing with a blade, the steel and ice made house was finally complete.

The flooring was also built with ice and steel, layered with wooden boards about a few inches thick after the ground was smoothed followed by another layer of beast skin pads. Fixing a large copper pot of charcoal, the room was complete.

Organizing the room for a bit, XinFeng finished by lighting the pot, this charcoal pot was made specially to have a smoke vent that warmed the room up.

As the room was made of ice, light could easily enter, and so, XinFeng fixed a sturdy wooden door and hanging thick beast skin curtains.

XinFeng walked out of the room, to his right was Feng Ying's room while the left room belonged to Shi Hu, there was only three rooms on one side, opposite of them was also three rooms belonging to Miao Ling and her guards. On the left side, was another three rooms, two for Xiao Diya and Xin Zhou Lun, while the last one was an empty room, the right was an empty space.

Xin Zhou Lun had opened a space on the wall and had just installed a thick wooden door.

Walking to his side, XinFeng asked, "Senior, how do we go out from here?"

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "I've already created a door, walking along the ice walls will lead you onto the large road quickly, though if you have nothing urgent, try not to leave, otherwise, training here at night is pretty beneficial, you should focus on cultivating."

XinFeng was curious, "Beneficial for cultivating?"

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "This is a sacred land for cultivating, if not there wouldn't be so many practitioners thinking of ways to enter this place, you'll understand when night comes."

XinFeng spoke, "So it's like this."

Xin Zhou Lun continued, "If it weren't for the cold weather and hard to reach location, the practitioners of the Secret Hidden Lun spaces would all come over, a pity that to the low leveled practitioners, this place was too dangerous, just the cold weather is unbearable to them."

XinFeng spoke, "I don't feel that it's very cold!"

Miao Ling had just came out, and hearing his words she could not help but speak, "How is it not.....I, I'm already freezing to death."

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "It's still okay now, at night, you'll understand what is cold....."

Miao Ling was already wrapped up like a Zong Zi, her hands were even covered in fur gloves, she covered her face, only revealing her two eyes as she grumbled, "Aiya, then what should I do, what should I do.....I'll freeze to death....."

Xin Zhou Lun looked at her with curiosity, he knew that Miao Ling didn't speak much usually, yet she was so lively here that it seemed unusual.

Miao Ling jumped around to keep warm, "I can't, I can't, I'm returning to my room to burn a fire, it's too cold....." She spoke as she jumped off.

XinFeng laughed, "Senior Miao has not lived in a cold area?"

Xin Zhou Lun explained, "She came from the Huiye Continent, a place with four seasons, but the winter there is not very cold, it is a temperature even mortals could withstand, of course she would be unaccustomed at this place."

XinFeng spoke, "Senior, how long will we be here for?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "The next time the secret door is opened, we'll return."

XinFeng did not understand, "What do you mean?"

Xin Zhou Lun explained, "Opening a secret door in another world has restrictions, we cannot come and go as we please, it requires a specific

time and chance to open.”

XinFeng was shocked, “Ah? If we can’t open it within ten years, it means we have to stay here for ten years?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “That’s partially correct, but it is impossible for it to be closed for ten years, normally it’s half to one year, there shouldn’t be any problem if we don’t miss the opening times.”

Only then did XinFeng relax, if he had to live here for ten years, he would go crazy. It meant that he couldn’t find his sister and grandpa, and who knew what would happen in ten years, he could want to stay here, or other situations could occur.

“I didn’t expect this to be so troublesome..... ”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Actually, if one had their own Secret door, it wouldn’t be so troublesome, with your own Secret door there would be less restrictions, but the secret doors of others would be more inconvenient, even if they were your elder’s.”

XinFeng asked, “When will we go mining?”

Xin Zhou Lun replied, “No need to rush, let’s rest for a period of time first, luckily this is not the coldest time of the year yet, Yi, Ah Feng, you seem to be rather resistant to the cold.”

XinFeng answered, “I grew up in the mountainous area of the Barbarian Gathering Continent, the winter season there is rather cold.”

Only then did Xin Zhou Lun understand, he laughed, “So you grew up in the Barbarian Gathering Continent, no wonder you’re better off in the cold than junior Miao.”

After a short chat, XinFeng came to the gathering room where Feng Ying, Shi Hu, Miao Ling and her two guards were at. This room was much larger than the individual rooms.

In the middle of the room was a fireplace, a brick kitchen and a long table, this was not only a place for gathering but also for eating.

Just as XinFeng sat down, sounds of battle could be heard, Xin Zhou Lun

entered with a laugh, “Don’t be shocked, battles happens frequently here, death is also very normal, this isn’t a place of modesty, there isn’t any mercy when it comes to fights. ”

Miao Ling laughed bitterly, “I don’t like fighting.....Hong Jie, if someone wants to fight me.....you must help me.....”

“You cannot avoid fighting forever.....I can only protect you for a while, not for your entire life.” Hong Jie spoke as she rubbed Miao Ling’s head, it was apparent that they had a good relationship.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “This place is alright, we are a large group with good strength.”

Feng Ying came over and explained softly, “Normally people gathered in twos or threes, a small portion of people even move solitarily, there is rarely a group of seven or eight people, so in this place we are considered a strong group.”

Though Feng Ying did not speak loudly, everyone could hear him clearly.

But just as he spoke, someone shouted from outside, “Anyone here? Come out for some fresh air!”

XinFeng spoke, “Is this considered a challenge?”

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, “Right!”

# Chapter 11: Hammer and Axe (1)

Challenges like this frequently occurred in Hanya Castle, it was nothing too shocking, therefore, if one were to be weak, it would be impossible for him to stay in Hanya Castle.

Since everyone didn't have much to do, they went out together.

Two men stood on the walls, though it was unknown whether they flew up there or secretly crawled up, but what shocked XinFeng was that they were both only wearing thin leather with long fur hanging from their necks, their two thick arms revealed. Both of them had square faces and a thick beard, their arms also similarly hairy. The both of them carried weapons.

One wielded a large axe and the other carried a hammer, the hammer's head as thick as a water bucket. The two of them were over two meters tall, their terrifying aura suppressing downwards.

Xin Zhou Lun laughed as he walked out, "Two round bastards, roll your way down!"

What shocked the crowd was that those two fellows actually jumped from the ice wall, hitting the ground with a loud crash before they appeared before Xin Zhou Lun, but they immediately bear hugged him, completely covering Xin Zhou Lun from the crowd's side as his voice could be heard, "Do you want to strangle me to death! Release me!"

Feng Ying was rather shocked, "These are the natives of this land, they're definitely powerful, not only are they not afraid of the cold, their bodies are like steel and their strength is enough to terrify, their only weakness is their inability to fly. With their strength, they must be very powerful figures in Hanya Castle, even high tier practitioners wouldn't want to offend them."

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "They are my friends, I had them look after this land, they probably thought that other practitioners had come seeing the house we built, and came to help me defend this place, hehe."

XinFeng looked at the two seemingly fierce men and asked curiously, “Senior, introduce us, these two fierce men are locals?”

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, “Chui Zi, Kuang Fu, En, the two of them are natives, very powerful fellows, hehe.” He introduced them to the crowd.

Chui Zi waved the large steel hammer in his hands and spoke, “Since you all are brother Xin’s friends, then you are my friends, if you have any problems in the future, come and find me, I’ll help you!”

(Putty: Chui Zi = Hammer, he refers to Xin Zhou Lun as an elder brother.)

Kuang Fu also waved his axe, “Call me Fu Tou!”

(Putty: Fu Tou = Axe.)

The two of them looked at Xin Zhou Lun sadly, their sad expressions scaring the crowd, who knew what they wanted.

Xin Zhou lun laughed helplessly, “Alright, we’re preparing dinner right now, eat with us.”

The both of them joyously cheered, “That’s good! Ah.....there’s something to eat!”

Their strange cries terrified Miao Ling, she mumbled, “What is this? It’s just food.....what’s there to be overjoyed about.....”

Chui Zi spoke excitedly, “Enter the house, enter the house! Brother Xin is the best! I love brother to death!”

Kuang Fu waved his axe as he nodded, “That’s right, that’s right, I love brother to death!”

Their words gave the crowd goosebumps, these words were too mushy, and it had actually came from these two incomparably terrifying fellows, this was too unbearable.

Xin Zhou Lun shook his head helplessly, the natives here were very clear cut, if they liked you, anything would be fine with them, but if they didn’t, they would just raise their weapons and attack. These two were very extreme and their personality was very straightforward and prideful, they

said everything directly and they could only like or hate.

Returning to their room, the pot was already steaming a large amount of food, it was a chowder dish that contained everything from fish to meat, sauced meat to dried duck, all kinds of bamboo and mushrooms were throw in with a large amount of peppers, causing the room to be filled with the smell of food.

Chui Fu ran to the large pot with his mouth watering, “Is it done? Is it done? I’m, I’m hungry!”

Kuang Fu placed his axe next to the large pot, sitting down, he stared at the boiling soup and spoke, “How fragrant.....how fragrant.....it’s really very fragrant!”

Just like that, then two of them sat before the large copper pot, one of them drooling madly and the other was just like the reincarnation of a starving ghost, causing the crowd to feel shocked or amused, but Feng Ying was the only one who didn’t find fault, he spoke, “It’s normal.....the natives rarely get to eat their fill, their staple diet being raw meat, but they prefer to eat cooked and spiced meat.

XinFeng softly asked, “Are they carnivorous?”

Feng Ying shook his head, “They also like to eat grain and vegetables, just that they don’t have them.”

Hong Jie was the chef, this pot of chowder was cooked by her, she gave everyone a plate the size of a water basin with two hardtacks.

XinFeng slowly ripped apart the hardtack into small pieces, when the chowder was done he could just spill it on top, an extremely crude meal.

Chui ZI and Kuang Fu were familiar with this kind of meal, the two of them didn’t rip it to small pieces like XinFeng, instead they ripped it into the size of a palm as they looked on at the copper pot.

Hong Jie scolded jokingly, “Two killers who only know how to eat, it’ll be done in a moment.”

Chui Zi said sadly, “Big sister, chewy meat is delicious!”



Hong Jie could only smile bitterly, she took a copper spoon and Chui Zi's plate, digging out large spoonfuls of vegetables and soup, she spoke, "Eat first, Fu Tou, give me your plate!"

Kuang Fu revealed a happy expression, "Thank you big sister!"

Hong Jie laughed, "You're only polite when you can eat, alright, eat!"

With the two natives joining them, they definitely needed to cook more food. Hong Jie took out another copper pot and started to make another chowder dish.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Chui Zi, did you gather enough helpers?"

Chui Zi ate and spoke, "No, no I didn't.....including Fu Tou and me, only three people....."

Xin Zhou Lun laughed bitterly, "You only found one helper?"

Chui Tou spoke, "It's hard to find helpers, big brother, recently there has been one person generously recruiting people, if it weren't for our promise, we would have joined that person already."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke rather nervously, "Who?"

Chui Zi replied, "A rather powerful fellow, he brings around two men and has recruited about a dozen people, they're preparing to enter the mountain."

Feng Ying was shocked, "Enter the mountain? Have they gone mad? The weather is going to become colder soon."

Miao Ling was rather shocked, "What did you say? The weather is going to get colder.....isn't it very cold already?"

Feng Ying spoke, "It's not considered cold yet.....the truly cold weather isn't here yet."

Miao Ling covered her forehead with her hand as she sighed, "My God, it's not considered cold yet.....Hong Jie, I regret it now, I shouldn't have come." As she spoke, she jumped into Hong Jie's embrace.

Hong Jie patted her back as she laughed, "It'll be fine, with me here, you

don't have to be scared, at most we can coop ourselves here and cultivate in the rooms."

Miao Ling spoke, "That'll be boring....."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Just train yourself, you are a practitioner, not a mortal."

Miao Ling did not know what to do, she was lectured by her senior, and as she was instructed to come by master, not senior, she came because of her curiosity and asked master to allow her come, she couldn't blame anyone. With a bitter face, she stopped eating and brought the plate of food to Chui Zi before returning to her room.

Suddenly receiving a plate of food, he couldn't help but smile, "Little miss is very kind....."

Kuang Fu turned his head and glanced his way as he shoved a piece of meat into his mouth, "Idiot!"

XinFeng found it funny, "Enter the mountain.....for what?"

Chui Zi spoke, "Since we're not going, they won't tell us."

Xin Zhou Lun looked unsettled, after a while, he spoke, "Rest for a few days, we'll enter the mountain too."

Miao Ling mumbled, "I'm not going, it's too cold."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Junior sister does not need to go, Xiao Diya stay too, I'll bring Ah Feng, en, Chui Zi and Fu Tou as well."

Chui Zi spoke, "No problem with me."

Kuang Fu spoke, "As long as my meals are taken care of.....I don't have a problem as well."

If XinFeng was going, Feng Ying and Shi Hu must go as well, this was a team of six men with decent strength. The task of guarding the house would be left to Miao ling and Hong Jie. After Xin Zhou Lun planned everything, he spoke again, "Alright, the sky is dark already, after eating go and rest."

This meal was very satisfying for Kuang Fu and Chui Zi and they left after eating, not forgetting to invite XinFeng to go and find them to play, they only lived next door.

XinFeng also returned to his own room, and as Feng Ying and Shi Hu living at his two sides, they followed XinFeng to his room for a bit.

Feng Ying spoke, “Ah Feng, if you want to follow third master, the two of us will also comply, but you need to be careful this time, the weather will turn horrible quickly, thankfully we prepared well, there shouldn’t be any major problems.”

Shi Hu spoke, “It’s rumored that this place is a sacred land for cultivating, much better than our Hidden Space, we’ll try tonight, maybe we’ll condense our ninth ring, hehe.”

Feng Ying shook his head, “Old Hu, stop dreaming, without the help of Yin rings it’s impossible for us to level, we don’t have anymore potential left, the only reason why we can come to this day is not because of hard work, but because of the Lun, Lun Yin and Yin rings we have, getting to the eighth ring is already our best.....unless we have a large amount of Yin rings, but you know that is impossible.”

## Chapter 12: Hammer and Axe (2)

XinFeng asked curiously, “Uncle Feng, uncle Ying, how many Yin rings do you need to reach the ninth ring?”

Feng Ying smiled bitterly, “Maybe ten, maybe nine, it’s impossible to estimate, but.....how will we even find so many Yin rings, it’s impossible.”

XinFeng spoke, “I have Yin Rings, but they’re ancient Yin Rings, en, I wonder if there still usable?”

Feng Ying and Shi Hu glanced at each other, they didn’t understand what XinFeng was saying. XinFeng took out an ancient Yin ring, which were the ‘gold rings’ he had collected.

Before unsealing them, the ancient Yin rings were like a weirdly shaped gold ring. Trying to cultivate with it, even Feng Ying was unsuccessful, he spoke, “Perhaps we need to unseal it, wu, to do that, we’ll have to find your master Guqi.”

XinFeng nodded, “En, perhaps we can trade some Ancient Yin Rings for usable Yin rings with him so that the two of you can become ninth ringed masters, I’ll be able to relax then.”

Feng Ying and Shi Hu both could feel XinFeng’s concern, and after a round of thanks and a small talk, they returned to their rooms.

After his guards left, XinFeng placed a few more charcoals in his fireplace and poked the fire a few times, allowing the temperature to rise before he went to sit on the beast skin to cultivate.

The moment he started, XinFeng could feel that something was different, this place was indeed unusual. The Lun Yin Li in his body started to circulate quickly, changing into Yin Li. Although the speed was incomparable to the speed he had in lightning storms, but it was almost double the speed of his usual training, it was no wonder that practitioners would come to this place despite the harsh conditions.

It was a happy night of cultivating for XinFeng, one must know that lightning storms were hard to find, XinFeng had assumed that it was easy

but he rarely could find any, and when he did, it would be a pleasant surprise, but his cultivation also relied on his usual hard work.

On the second day, everyone had reaped great rewards, and when they ate breakfast the next morning, Miao Ling did not mention leaving anymore. A night of cultivation here was comparable to a few days of cultivation in the Secret Hidden Space, not even mentioning the normal world's speed, this was a huge difference.

Xin Zhou Lun ate and hurriedly left, the others returned to their rooms to cultivate, none of them wanted to waste any time.

After a whole two days of cultivating, XinFeng did not continue cultivating, and at that point, Xin Zhou Lun had already returned, bringing a ninth ringed expert with him named Jin Daya, an extremely old looking fellow with eyes that seemingly will never open, his body was very small and thin and when he stood next to Chui Zi, he only reached his waist, the two of their figures were exact opposites.

However, Jin Daya treated everyone very politely, especially XinFeng and Miao Ling, there was even a hint of fawning, something XinFeng found strange, with Jin Daya's strength, he did not need to curry favor with XinFeng.

But in the end, Feng Ying easily saw through XinFeng's thoughts, he explained, "He curried favor from you..... it is just to get Yin rings, he knows that you are disciples of a secret sect, he would try his best to suck up to you for even a single Yin ring. "

XinFeng spoke curiously, "Yin rings is only useful to reach the ninth ring rank, he's already there, why does he need it?"

Before Feng Ying could reply, Shi Hu spoke in first, "It's not used to cultivate, but to prolong his life.....a Yin ring is enough to increase it by two to three years."

XinFeng was shocked, "Yin rings can also be used like this?"

Feng Ying nodded, "That's right, though Yin rings are good to use in the beginning, if you use it too many to prolong your life, the effects will

diminish, even so, one could still increase their lifespan by months, of course these ninth ringed experts would want it, who wouldn't want to live longer? Perhaps they could even become a monarch, though that would be significantly harder, almost impossible."

Shi Hu nodded as well, "That's right, True Monarchs can live at least two thousand years, but it's just too hard to become one."

XinFeng spoke, "My master has nine disciples, and at least half can become True Monarchs?"

Feng Ying laughed bitterly, "At least one.....would be impressive, hehe, if there's two, it would be considered a miracle."

XinFeng was rather shocked, he didn't expect levelling from a ninth ringed master to a True Monarch would be so hard.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Prepare yourselves, we will be entering the mountain."

The heavily layered snow mountain was incomparably magnificent as they looked at it from the foot of the mountain.

The distance between the mountainous area and Hanya Castle was roughly a hundred kilometers, it was a flight that took about half an hour, but because of the harsh winds, they could only walk or fly close to the ground, the wind was truly powerful, even the sound of it was rather scary.

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu.....

The sharp sound was accompanied by the wind blowing at their bodies like knives, everyone was dressed in thick clothing, but even so, they had to slightly activate their defenses, it was too cold.

XinFeng was more prepared, he wore a thick velvet shirt underneath some bullhorn armor, a special armour used to shield against the cold, and on top of that armor was a beast skin coat, on his head was a skin hat that covered his head, revealing only his eyes, covering even his nose.

Even so, XinFeng was still trembling from the cold as he took a step forward, complaining, "This wind.....it's too fucking cold!"

Chui Zi laughed, "You foreigners are too weak, to be unable to stand this bit of cold, hehe, if you met with the white fur winds, you all would probably freeze to death."

These two fellows were envied by the others, they only wore a thick robe over a shirt, their arms and faces exposed, the hat on their heads only covering the back of their necks and ears.

XinFeng wore thick hide gloves, occasionally sending a few charges from his body, with electrical charges flickering on his hands with light crackling sounds, he was warming his hands, or they would've become stiff.

The snow on the ground was not very compact, but with the extreme cold and wind, the snow was as tough as steel, it was impossible to fall through.

A rope tied everyone together, leading them was Chui Zi and at the end was Kuang Fu, everyone else was sandwiched between the two of them.

Chui Zi spoke loudly, "There's a cave in the mountain cliff in front, we'll stop there today, we shouldn't walk anymore."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Chui Zi, you decide it, no need to ask me!"

Chui Zi shouted, "Alright! Increase the speed, we need to reach that place before the sky darkens."

XinFeng mumbled, "If we don't reach it before then.....will we freeze to death?"

Feng Ying replied, "That's right, after the sky darkens, no one would dare to walk around, even the natives."

XinFeng asked, "Natives.....aren't they unafraid of the cold?"

Feng Ying laughed, "To a certain extent, even natives can suffer."

After two hours of walking, they came to an extremely tall cliff from which countless sparkling and translucent icicles hung.

Chui Zi shouted, "We're almost there, just a bit more, hehe, when we arrive we'll be able to eat!" He was completely a glutton, he can only think

about eating every day, food was enough to seduce him.

The arrangement of the group was Chui Zi leading the way, followed by Jin Daya, Feng Ying, XinFeng, Shi Hu, Xin Zhou Lun, and Kuang Fu bringing up the rear. This arrangement was to ensure that when danger came Jin Daya could protect Chui Zi, Xin Zhou Lun protect Kuang Fu, Feng Ying and Shi Hu protect XinFeng, amongst the seven, four could fly, it was enough to protect the other three.

The sound of the wind increased as well as its speed. Chui Zi who was in front had to use the heavy hammer to stabilize his body while the others used spears to stab the ground as they walked.

Despite how the cliff seemed to be close, they had to walk about another hour.

Luckily, they were all practitioners with the exception of the two natives. They could endure this and in an hour before the sky darkened, they finally arrived.

Walking along the cliff, they suddenly heard Chui Zi cheer loudly, he had found the cave.

Chui Zi shouted, "We made it! Haha, finally we get to rest, I'm exhausted!" he couldn't bear the travelling either.

Untying the rope that bound them together, they entered the cave.

A wall of ice and icicles hung from the entrance like a curtain, but there was an opening at the side, allowing them to enter.

Chui Zi spoke, "Our luck is not bad, there wasn't any problems today, this route is usually the worst one, if there were any obstructions, we probably would've die." even he feared travelling at night.

XinFeng entered the cave and a warm feeling suddenly came over him, grabbing his hat, he sighed, "Wa, I finally can catch my breath, fuck, the air outside feels like needles."

Shi Hu spoke, "No one dares to stay too long in the wild here, we're rather impressive already."



Chui Zi laughed, “You guys are considered very impressive, some foreigners here don’t even dare to stray from the courtyards, fearing that they’ll freeze to death before they can even return, hehe.”

The cave extended downwards, it was a deep crevice. As wind could still enter from the opening, they had to enter deeper into the cave to avoid the cold, following the walls downwards, they turned once and Chui Zi had them stop.

XinFeng could immediately hear sounds coming from the deeper parts of the cave.

Chui Zi spoke softly, “There’s people!”

# Chapter 13: Knife-like Snowflakes (1)

On the walls of the cave was a layer of ice, but after turning a little further in, the ice was already gone. In its place was droplets of water covering the green walls instead. It seemed that this area was an intersection between the cold air outside and a strange heat that radiated from within. There was even a pool not too far away. The sounds of people where coming from deeper within the cave.

Chui Zi raised his hand to signal for everyone to stop moving. Xin Zhou Lun spoke softly, "Be careful, someone must've entered before us."

Kuang Fu whispered as well, "Let's check who they are first, it is impossible for us to leave this place."

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, "Try your best to not fight, if there's really no choice, we must be merciless!"

XinFeng already knew what Xin Zhou Lun was trying to convey, this was the only place they could rest for the night, leaving was impossible. If it was impossible to come to a consensus on sharing this place, then they would have to kill the opponent or be killed themselves. Leaving this place was equivalent to seeking death.

Carefully, they made their way further in.

What XinFeng didn't understand was that the other party did not have any guards.

Hong!

A large sound came from the cave, shocking Xin Zhou Lun, there was actually already a fight going on.

They immediately walked faster. Since there was already a fight, there was no point in being stealthy. Only now did XinFeng understand why there wasn't a single guard, they were all fighting already. This means that there is two groups already in the cave, and they are the third one.

The cave opened up into a large space with countless stalactites hanging from the ceiling, the middle of the space had a pond releasing warm air,

the ground surrounding it uneven.

The two groups were separated by the pond in the middle while two men fought on top of it.

When Xin Zhou Lun entered with the crowd, they immediately attracted the notice of the two present groups, the men fighting on the pond colliding and returning to their groups, they had chosen to stop fighting and instead watch the new group.

XinFeng had followed behind Feng Ying as they entered. The space was not dark at all, something present on all of the walls of the cave was radiating a faint green glow, lighting up the cave.

With their eyesight that had been improved by cultivation, everything going on in the cave could be clearly seen.

There wasn't a lot of people present, XinFeng counted four on the right and three of the left, their total numbers equal to XinFeng's group of seven men. In this cave of fourteen men, Xin Zhou Lun had the largest group.

Carefully inspecting, XinFeng noticed that these two groups were all made up of injured men, but their clothing was rather unfamiliar, they were probably not natives, but who knows where they came from. The strangest thing was that both sides each had a native with them who stood very far away, they looked like they were enjoying a show.

Xin Zhou Lun and Chui Zi stood in front, after looking carefully at the people present, he visibly sighed in relief before speaking indifferently, "Continue, we're just passing by."

This was XinFeng's first time seeing Xin Zhou Lun acting so shrewdly.

How would both sides dare to continue fighting, they could tell that the people that came in just now were not pushovers, adding their numbers. If they were to join sides with one group, the other would definitely suffer. They could also tell that that group did not wish to mingle with them, this was no place to make friends.

XinFeng whispered, "Uncle Feng, who are they?"

Feng Ying shook his head, "I've never seen them.....the powerful people here are definitely not simple, since we have numbers and power on our side, they won't dare to do much to us, but if there was only two or three of us, hehe, it would be a whole different story."

XinFeng asked, "Would they fight?"

Feng Ying nodded, "They would! They would even join hands to chase us away."

XinFeng was a bit skeptical, "If we join one side, wouldn't that be fine?"

Feng Ying laughed, "It's a problem of whether you can, look at them, their clothing and appearances are similar, they're probably from the same place."

XinFeng looked again and could not help but admit that Feng Ying was right. Of course, they had the advantage now, the other parties should be fearing them right now.

Both sides spoke for a bit, XinFeng didn't understand even a bit of it, he merely saw both sides return and sat down to rest.

Xin Zhou Lun nodded, "Alright, let's find place to rest, be careful." He didn't care to bother with the other people, it would be the best to avoid fights, coming here was already a tiring task for them, to fight now would be insane. Since they had already intimidated them, as long as they didn't threaten them, they wouldn't become hostile.

The cavern was especially big, enough for hundreds of men to rest, and with only fourteen men here, it was enough space for all of them to rest undisturbed.

Chui Zi and Kuang Fu both rushed for food to be cooked, after travelling for an entire day under this weather, it was very tiring for them, even XinFeng felt extremely hungry. He spoke, "Who's cooking?"

The group looked at each other and after a while, Xin Zhou Lun raised his hand, "Though I can cook, the taste is horrible....."

Feng Ying and Shi Hu was roughly the same, while Chui Zi and Kuang

Fu did not even need to be mentioned. Their staple diet was half cooked meat, it was merely roasted slightly before being eaten, the only reason why the two of them came here was for food.

Jin Daya spoke tiredly, "I can eat....."

XinFeng laughed bitterly, he thought his cooking skills were considered average according to the standards of his previous world, and in this world he did not improve much, but looking at this group of undependable fellows, he could only put his skills to the test. Thankfully, everything he cooked was at least suitable to his taste.

"I'll cook, whether it is nice.....don't complain as long as its edible, hehe."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "I won't be fussy, it'll be good to just have food."

Feng Ying and Shi Hu also raised their hands, "We're fine with it as well."

The only request of Chui Zi and Kuang Fu was that the food be saltier, ever since they ate foreign food, they fell in love, and would eat anything non-locals cooked, which was better than raw meat.

XinFeng nodded, "Alright, I'll do it."

Taking out a large cooper pot, he set a wood pile and set the pot on top. After lighting it on fire, everyone immediately gathered around it, with the fire burning, their bodies became more comfortable.

The two other groups obviously did not prepare like this, though they also had a fire going, they didn't cook, but instead they ate dried meat that was warmed by the fire.

XinFeng threw in fresh meat, salted meat, dried meat, mushrooms, bamboo and a few dried fruits. He basically threw in everything that he could think of and took out a salt bowl which was named salt ring in the Wansee continent. It was the size of half a grapefruit. It was said to be dried and collected from rock formations.

As XinFeng preferred a heavy taste, when he cooked he was very

generous with the amount of salt used. When the water had boiled, he broke the salt bowl and added a large amounts of chilies, the thick smell of meat permeating the air.

Chui Zi revealed an expression of yearning, the unbearable sight of him drooling, his saliva flowing from his lips uncontrollably.

Xin Zhou Lun grabbed him, “Damn, I said.....don’t let this fellow get too close, do you want his drool falling into the pot?”

Chui Zi laughed dumbly, “It smells nice.....getting closer, I can smell it better.....”

XinFeng almost flipped the pot, he spoke, “No need to rush, it’ll be done soon.”

Feng Ying took out ten thick slices of bread, each the size of a pot’s lid, about two fingers thick, it was hard like stone and must be ripped apart in soup to be edible.

These types of chowder dishes were very easy to cook, XinFeng could easily made such a dish since all he had to do was throw ingredients inside.

After half an hour of cooking, the impatient Chui Zi and Kuang Fu were already jumping around before they finally heard XinFeng say, “Alright, uncle Feng, come and help.”

Feng Ying held back his laughter, “Alright, let me.”

Every one of them carried a large bowl, eating with sweat covering their foreheads. The sound of their eating so tempting that the two other parties started to reveal killing intent, they wanted to just take away the food the group was eating happily right now, just the smell of it was unsettling already. But they knew that this group was not something they could offend, to fight over a meal was a bit ridiculous.

If they didn’t have food, it would be understandable, but they had some, though it was unappetizing, it was sufficient to fill their stomachs, to fight yet again was not a good choice.

Looking at the two groups and receiving their wolf like gazes, XinFeng spoke, "Be careful, they seem to bear malicious intent."

Feng Ying spoke, "It'll be fine, we have numbers on our side, and we're rather powerful as well, they wouldn't dare fight."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "We should avoid fights, getting injured in such a place would be troublesome."

Only after cooking two pots worth of food did the seven men finally eat their fill.

Chui Zi patted his stomach satisfactorily, "Delicious, delicious.....little brother is rather talented!"

Kuang Fu also praised, "Better than the food we had at Hanya Castle."

Jin Daya raised his head slightly and spoke stoically, "It's very delicious....." before going quiet again, this fellow's presence was so faint he was easily forgotten.

Actually, Hong Jie was not inferior to XinFeng, it was just that she used less salt, while XinFeng who had a heavy taste would use a lot of it while adding in other flavors, while these fellows had similar taste to him, so XinFeng's cooking would be better in their opinion.

Everyone rested against the walls while XinFeng started to cultivate like usual, this place was good for cultivation, much better than at Hanya castle, he wouldn't just let this chance go.

The two other groups also cultivated as they rested, the three sides all going quiet with only the crackling of the fire accompanying the night.

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Putty: From today onwards, this story will be re-branded as God of Cooking, featuring Lei Xin Feng, a bride to be with an intense talent for cooking.

# Chapter 14: Knife-like Snowflakes (2)

A night of cultivation and peace.

When XinFeng woke up, he noticed that the two groups of people had already left, he asked, "Uncle Feng, when did they leave?"

Feng Ying replied, "Quite a while ago, we're leaving soon as well."

XinFeng nodded, "En, I wonder how far we will go today." He stood up and smoothened his clothing and hat.

Xin Zhou Lun was already prepared, he spoke, "Let's go, we have to pass Hugo (He'gou) glacier today, it'll be rather dangerous, energize yourself and eat some dried food, there's no time to cook."

Taking out their readymade food, like dried meat, everyone started eating quickly.

XinFeng was already prepared, he took out a meat rice ball and ate it quickly, everyone had prepared this kind of food since they knew that cooking in the wild would be inconvenient.

And in ten minutes, Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Alright, let's go, I'd rather us be as early as possible, since the extra time can be used to deal with obstructions on our path, it'll be easier on us." Everyone listened to him as he was extremely experienced.

Walking out of the cave, XinFeng suddenly exclaimed, "Yi? It's snowing!"

Xin Zhou Lun could not help but curse, the snowing here was different from the snow at other places. Thanks to the violent winds, the snowflakes here were like knives in the air, if one's clothing wasn't up to par, it would be ripped apart.

After using the rope to tie everyone to each other, Chui Tou rose his hammer and blocked the snowflake coming at his face, producing a shocking sound of metal colliding.

XinFeng could not help but curse, "Fuck.....how wild!" with a flip of his palm, a steel shield appeared in his hands, he spoke, "Uncle Ying, this is



for you.”

Feng Ying laughed as he took the shield, “You actually have this kind of things as well.”

XinFeng took out another shield for Shi Hu and also one for himself, raising it, we blocked the snowflakes coming his way.

With the rope leading them, even if XinFeng did not to look at the road, the group of them would not get lost, granted that Chui Tou knows the way.

Feng Ying spoke, “Today’s trip will be difficult.”

XinFeng hid his head behind his shield, his eyes staring at his own feet as he blindly followed Feng Ying.

Today’s journey was multiple times harder than yesterday’s, which only had the obstruction of wind. Today, not only was there wind, there was also the snowflakes that the winds carried. The snowflakes here were completely different from the ones in XinFeng’s past life, more accurately, the snow here should be called ice flakes, by travelling in the wind, they resembled countless little knives flying in the air.

As the snowflakes landed on his shield, ding dong sounds continuously rang out, causing XinFeng to grumble, “This isn’t snow, these are knives! But even knives aren’t this powerful!”

Feng Ying laughed, “This is just snow, hail, hey hey, that would be true suffering. Of course, with our strength, we don’t have to worry, but the way it smashes down is rather scary, we would need to activate our defenses.....”

XinFeng and Feng Ying teamed up, with Feng Ying’s shield in front while XinFeng’s shield was positioned at the top of their heads, effectively protecting the both of them. Actually, with his cultivation, these snowflakes was nothing much, even real knives were not scary to them, it was just that their clothing would suffer if they were exposed in the snow for too long, and without the clothes’ protection against the wind, they would truly suffer.

Luckily, the hat covered both their heads and mouths, but speaking was not obstructed, they could still speak but they had to speak loudly.

After walking for two hours, Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "There's a place in front that will shield us from the wind, we'll rest for a bit before leaving! We're reaching the Hugo Glacier soon, it's a bit dangerous there so all of you energize yourselves."

Quickly, they came to a crack in the ice cliff, there was three cliff walls here, only the top and the entrance were open. As they entered, the crowd glanced at the white marks left by the wind, and when they entered, they suddenly felt slightly warmer.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Alright, let's use this chance to eat and rest for a bit before leaving."

At this kind of place, food was important, as long as they, practitioners, had sufficient food, they would be able to withstand the cold.

It was much better to use up there food compared to their Lun Yin Li and Yin Li, Lun Yin Li and Yin Li was their fighting strength, if it was wasted carelessly, they would suffer when danger approached. As Xin Zhou Lun had experience in this matter, he took great care in arranging time for eating.

Everyone had readymade food in their Hidden Lun spaces, something they had prepared beforehand. As for Chui Tou and Kuang Fu, Xin Zhou Lun was already prepared. The two of them were natives without any Hidden Lun spaces, if they needed anything, they would have to bring it with their body. Of course, by working under Xin Zhou Lun, they didn't have to worry about food.

XinFeng had prepared quite a bit of food, especially marinated and dried meat. As for Feng Ying and Shi Hu, they had done the same, even the half-death Jun Daya was prepared.

Taking out a roasted and marinated duck, Feng Ying's hand flashed with light as steam puffed from the meat. But before he could even take two bites, the duck was stiff as steel again due to the cold. With every bite, Feng Ying's hands would flash.

XinFeng wasn't eating so luxuriously. His food was already made in the size of a child's fist, it could easily be placed in his mouth whole, and with every flash of electricity in his hand, he would throw a ball of meat into his mouth.

Eating ten pieces of meat and drinking a few months of wine in one go, XinFeng was recharged. But in reality, this small amount of food was only good for as appetizer. Since they didn't plan on staying too long, Xin Zhou Lun quickly spoke, "Alright, pack up, we're going to enter Hugo Glacier."

The Hugo Glacier was about a hundred and twenty kilometers long and thirty kilometers wide. Luckily, they were going through it instead of going around it. With this speed, a day was not enough to travel a hundred and twenty kilometers in this weather, their best would be eighty kilometers, but in this place, to be able to walk even fifty meters was a blessing.

This was also why they didn't dare to wait around, they had to quickly go through this glacier.

The moment they entered, Xin Zhou Lun immediately had the crowd gather into a small circle. He spoke, "Long story short, remember two things, first.....walk fast, don't stop. Second, when in danger, act without mercy no matter who the target is, a beast or a human. You don't have to kill the opponent, just have them retreat, and don't chase them no matter what, remember that?"

XinFeng wanted to say something, but he held it down and simply replied, "I remember!"

Xin Zhou lun spoke, "Good. Chui Tou, I'll walk in front with you, in cramped places, you only have to give me directions, I'll walk in front and you walk behind!"

Chui Tou replied simply, "Alright!"

Only after they were back on track did XinFeng ask, "Uncle Feng, there are beasts here?"

Feng Ying spoke, "There is, a lot of them."

XinFeng was speechless, "Impossible.....in this weather where we can't

even speak properly, beasts can live?” Before coming, he had assumed this place to be similar to Tiger Cliff Castle, but such an assumption was immediately thrown away after entering Hugo Castle, this was too cold, he couldn't imagine any beast to be able to live here.

Feng Ying spoke, “The wild beast, En, a better term would be Ice beasts, all have rather okay strength, but when they come together in numbers, they are very strong.”

XinFeng did not understand, “On our way here, we didn't.....en, even meet an Ice beast.”

Feng Ying laughed, “This is normal, did you think that ice beasts were like wild beasts who roamed everywhere. A territory of an ice beast would span over dozens of kilometers. And in this weather, scents are all faint. It would be hard for two opponents to meet with hundreds of kilometers between them.”

XinFeng was actually considered a decent hunter. He spoke, “That means, unless we're face to face with one, it would be hard to run into them.”

Feng Ying nodded, “That's right, even in battle, one could easily escape if they set their mind to it. The important thing is that it is not their hunting season now, most of the Ice beasts have holed themselves up.”

Looking up, XinFeng saw that the four directions were covered in steep icicles and walls, and with every gust of wind, white scars would appear on those icy walls. It was difficult to see more than a few meters away. He spoke, “I wonder how Chui Tou can find his way.”

Feng Ying spoke, “This is why it is important to have a native with you in the wild, you must also protect them.”

XinFeng spoke, “Oh, so it's like that, I understand now.”

So it wasn't the hunting season yet. XinFeng found it puzzling, where would the Ice beasts hide in this place? But after a while of thinking, he gave up and instead focused on following the group.

Xin Zhou Lun was in the front, in his hands a shield. He had noticed

how XinFeng was using one and found it convenient, therefore he asked XinFeng for one, since he did not have such low leveled weapons with him.

Kacha sounds were heard nonstop, causing XinFeng's scalp to go numb as he could not help but ask, "What kind of a fucking sound is this, it too uncomfortable!"

Shi Hu replied from behind, "It's the sound of the icicles cracking."

Looking up, XinFeng could not help but smile bitterly, "If this thing were to collapse, it would be too much."

Shi Hu laughed, "It'll be fine, with two ninth ringed and two eighth ringed masters, even if the icicles and walls were to fall, it wouldn't be a big problem. We'll just push it away." Just as he finished speaking, Kacha sounds started coming nonstop from in front.

Xin Zhou Lun's voice came from in front, "Be careful, everyone!"

# Chapter 15: Trekking (1)

As the cracking sound became more frequent, Xin Zhou Lun became more cautious. He walked in front to scout, and even if the ice walls were to collapse, as long as he noticed it he would be safe. Blocking the collapsed ice walls was not a big problem with his strength.

Hong!

An ice block the length of three meters fell and was shattered by Xin Zhou Lun, but immediately after another ice block fell.

Everyone rushed to block, XinFeng raised his shield as well, shattering the ice block falling towards their heads.

Quickly, they abandoned the collapsing path they were on, turning onto another route. They set off again and sighed in relief after the falling ice blocks stopped. Unless it was a mountain's worth of ice blocks, they wouldn't be in danger, but even so, without putting up a defense, even normal ice blocks can injure them.

Hong!

The route collapsed again, instantly blocking the road forwards. Thankfully, they were all practitioners, while the natives were not bad themselves either. Unhesitantly, they stepped onto the shattered ice blocks as they moved forwards.

From afar, pleas for help could be heard.

Xin Zhou Lun shouted, "Quickly move forwards!"

XinFeng knew that they had to quickly move away from the shouts, who knew what those people met with. Despite their strength and fearlessness to everything, they still wanted to avoid troubles.

The group understood this, and when Xin Zhou Lun asked them to hurry, no one objected and instead walked faster. Some even leapt forwards. Feng Ying and Shi Hu walked in front and being XinFeng, protecting him. Though they couldn't fly here, if they were to meet with a big fracture opening up the ground, they would fly over instead of falling.

Connected by rope, even if one of the seven were sucked into the relentless winds, they could be pulled down by the others.

The seven of them were slightly awkward in the beginning, but now they were all in sync. If someone were to see them from above they would notice how the seven if them were a like a centipede sliding across the ground in sync at a fast speed.

Crashing sound could be heard from afar as they felt a tremor beneath their feet. Xin Zhou Lun could not help but curse as he led the group down another turn, cracking sounds appearing every direction, making their scalps go numb. This was their instinctual fear, an involuntarily response.

Swiftly leaving, the sounds faded gradually, leaving only the howls of the wind and the sounds of the snowflakes slashing the ice.

After walking about ten kilometers, Xin Zhou Lun signaled for them to stop, "There's a huge ice ravine here, let's rest for a while."

Entering the crack in the wall, their surroundings instantly quieted down, the whistling sounds were not as ear-piercing anymore.

Avoiding the bone piercing cold winds, everyone felt slightly better.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Eat a bit before leaving, it's a pity we don't have hot soup to drink, it's too cold."

With even Xin Zhou Lun complaining about the cold, it was evident to see how low the temperature here was.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "How far left till we've crossed?"

Chu Tou spoke, "We ended up walking a longer route but we will cross soon."

XinFeng spoke, "Good, this is my first time experiencing such cold weather." even the coldest times in Tiger Cliff Castle were not this scary, not even a first ringed true master could survive here for long.

They had no choice but to rest for fifteen minutes, as it was too dangerous, they needed to walk through it without wasting time. Fifteen

minutes was enough for them to eat a bit, and XinFeng also ate two fist sized meat balls, but that bit of meat could only sate his hunger, it was far from being filling.

Actually, XinFeng knew a way of recharging strength, eating sweets. But sweets were rare in this world, they were hard to find. Most of them were made of honey, which appeared in many places and in all kinds of varieties.

Coning out from the ravine, they set off again, obviously feeling better with food in their stomachs. Their bodies alone were not enough to stave off the cold, they had to use their Lun Yin Li or Yin Li to survive, therefore, they had to replenish their energy.

It was strange how Chui Tou found the correct paths, in this journey, XinFeng had already lost his sense to direction not even knowing how to get back. If it wasn't for someone leading the path, he would've been lost a long time ago, and going missing here meant certain death, even if you were ninth ringed.

This was also why natives could live here. Despite having strong bodies, they could be killed by outsiders, but with their capabilities as living maps, the outsiders could only rely on them.

They madly sped along again, sweating despite the cold weather.

Finally, Chui Tou celebrated, "Haha, we can to get out soon.....ai, we almost got lost...." this sentence made everyone's hair stand, if this fellow were to get lost, they would all be doomed.

They quickly entered a large ice crack, and following the ravine, they met with a wall, there was no more path.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Are we walking from above? Or below?"

Chui Tou spoke, "We can't walk up there, the snowstorm is too big, we'll walk from below."

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Found it yet?"

After discussing, Chui Tou and Kuang Fu led them further down along



the ice walls.

And in a while, Chui Tou found a smooth ice wall, and with a gentle knock, he nodded, "We're here."

Kuang Fu spoke, "Let me."

Stepping backwards, Chui Tou spoke, "Move back a bit."

Taking off the rope, Kuang Fu rose his huge axe, and with a last check, he suddenly waved his axe, a golden glow appearing on it in an instant as it crashed against the ice wall accompanied by Kuang Fu's shout.

After a chop, Kuang Fu retreated as well.

Hong!

The wall cracked open, revealing a cave entrance. Kuang Fu spoke, "Alright, it's open! Enter quickly."

XinFeng found this ice wall strange, the crack Kuang Fu's axe formed was quickly disappearing, and in a few minutes, this cave entrance would most likely disappear completely.

With Chui Tou in front, the crowd entered the cave.

This was a small opening, but inside it was quite large, and thanks to the ice walls, light was able to enter slightly illuminating the dark cave. XinFeng shockingly noticed that this cave entrance seemed to be man made, as the ice on the ground was like a ladder leading downwards, a very proportionate ladder.

XinFeng asked, "Did you guys make this?"

Chui Tou replied, "Not completely."

Xin Zhou Lun answered, "Its half natural and half made, this cave is owned by the natives, outsiders can't find them. If you don't believe me, look at the entrance, it should be closed by now."

Turning back, XinFeng noticed that the hole was indeed gone.

The temperature here was very comfortable, the moment they entered, everyone sighed in comfort. even with fur covering their mouths and

noses in the cold weather, the low temperature still managed to strongly trigger their noses, forcing them to breath slowly to accustom themselves to the cold.

Taking off the hat, XinFeng sighed deeply, “Ai, I can finally breathe comfortably, will we be resting here?”

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, “We’re planning to stay here for a while, at least a night. Hehe, this is the first true resting point through the glacier. You’ll understand as we walk even more. ”

This underground path was very long, and after a full twenty minutes did they come to an open icy hall with icicles hanging downwards. The hall was very large, about three hundred square meters. In the hall, they could see a stone fireplace still containing bits of charcoal ashes and a few pieces of tattered beast furs.

Feng Ying laughed, “Alright, we can light a fire. I didn’t expect a fireplace to be here, hehe, I wonder who left it.”

Chui Tou laughed, “My tribesmen left this.....that.....” His eyes turned to XinFeng.

XinFeng laughed, “Don’t look at me, there’ll be food!”

Chui Tou and Kuang fu both revealed satisfied smiles.

After walking through cold weather, eating a warm meal and a large bowl of warm soup was absolutely heavenly.

XinFeng didn’t use charcoal, but instead used oil wood. Oil wood could burn for very long, and three sticks of oil wood was enough to boil a large pot of water, it was very good fuel. After supplementing some charcoal, they had enough for a warm meal and fire.

Chowder was already XinFeng’s best dish, it was simple, convenient, practical, easy to cook and delicious as well.

The temperature in the icy hall was higher than the temperature outside, and as the oil wood in the fireplace started the burn, everyone took off their fur coats.

As he cooked, XinFeng asked, "Where will we go tomorrow?"

Xin Zhou Lun replied, "We still need to go through an ice mountain..... only then will we arrive. Hehe, if there isn't any accidents, the two day trip will be fast....."

XinFeng nodded, "Is it that mine you mentioned last time?"

Xin Zhou Lun laughed bitterly, "I don't have a choice, I planned on waiting for a bit but the situation feels strange, I can't help but feel unsettled and started to fear. You must know that this material is rather rare and only appears in this area, if I lose this chance, it'll be hard to find another."

XinFeng asked, "Can't it be bought?"

## Chapter 16: Trekking (2)

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "It would be nice if it could be bought, I wouldn't need to dig for it so painstakingly, this thing.....is like a priceless treasure for those that need it, while those that don't need it couldn't care less."

Though XinFeng tried his best to learn, compared to these people who had studied for dozens of years, or even hundreds, he was too young, he was too ignorant of the world, he didn't know how to handle difficult situations. So not knowing how important this thing is was rather normal.

"So what is it.....seriously.....wu, I don't care anymore, if I can collect it, I want to collect more of it."

XinFeng mumbled to himself, he was lucky to have such a high leveled companion to collect materials with him at such a young age, if he did not have a master, he probably would never have entered this place even as a ninth ringed master.

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "Sure, anyone who goes can collect some for themselves, en, just give me a portion."

XinFeng nodded, "I understand, don't worry, senior." He knew this clearly, even if it's his senior, he would still receive compensations for obligatory help.

Chui Tou and Kuang Fu both moved next to the pot, if it wasn't for Feng Ying holding on to their necks, the two fellows would've probably stuck their head in. That was fine, but what was unbearable was that the two of them drooled nonstop, forcing Feng Ying to hold them back.

Jin Daya kept laughing, he didn't speaking much, yet he chose to speak now, "Grab them.....the two of them, both are gluttons, fellows who will never feel full."

Taking out a pot lid, XinFeng covered the pot, instantly reducing the smell of food in the air.

Chui Tou kept swallowing his drool as he stared at the pot, he could not help but say, "Just open it, it'll be warmer."

Everyone stared at him instantly, causing him to speak bitterly, "Alright, I know.....don't look at me, I'm just hungry....."

XinFeng spoke gently, "Don't be impatient, it'll be done soon, hehe."

In the wild, especially in cold weather, food was vital for survival. This was the natives' instinct, nothing could replace it. This was why Chui Tou and Kuang Fu were so excited over the cooking pot, they couldn't help but want to reach out to grab some, even if it wasn't cooked properly.

"It's done!"

Chui Tou immediately cheered as he looked at XinFeng pitifully with his plate in his hand. Such a big muscled fellow actually looked like a pug wagging his tail right now, his two eyes shining.

Shivering, XinFeng spoke, "Hold it, don't move." Using the large copper spoon in his hands, he scooped a few spoonfuls of chowder and poured it into the plate, "Go eat."

(l3lacksheep: I seriously get the image of him trying to use dog commands here)

After giving everyone a plateful each, the pot was already nearly empty. XinFeng kept throwing in all sorts of ingredients, continuing to cook. The seven of them ate at least two pots, this was far from enough.

With the hard bread in their hands, everyone started eating. Eating chowder in this weather was absolutely heavenly and their stiff bodies started to warm up as beads of sweat appeared on their foreheads.

XinFeng ate madly as well, he knew clearly that he needed to eat his fill, and practitioners were all people with large appetites. His appetite was at least ten times more than his appetite from his past world, sometimes even more.

When they were done eating, the skies already dark as the light that entered the ice hall faded, but thanks to the fire, they could still see each other.

Storing the pot, XinFeng threw a few pieces of Oil wood onto the fire,

and placed a bottle of water on the frame before he started cultivating.

Everyone also sat down to cultivate, except for Chui Tou and Kuang Fu, who went to guard the entrance.

XinFeng had just started cultivating before he was surprised, the effects here were better than Hanya castle, nearing the effect of cultivating in a lighting storm. This was shocking for him, and after testing it, the results were the same. Stopping, he thought for a while.

Feng Ying also stopped cultivating and opened his eyes to see XinFeng staring into space, he could not help but ask softly, "What's wrong?"

XinFeng hesitated before asking, "Cultivating here.....do you feel that something's different?"

Feng Ying sighed, "Yes, there's a difference....."

XinFeng asked, "Is the effects better?"

Feng Ying shook his head, "Just the opposite, the effects seem to be lacking a lot compared to Hanya castle."

XinFeng felt shocked, "Yi, how strange, I feel that it's better."

Shi Hu also opened his eyes and shook his head, "Not good, the effects are not good."

Jin Daya laughed, "It's normal, if we go out, it'll be better, we're in the middle of a glacier, how good could it be." It was rare he spoke so much.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "The purpose of cultivating here is to recover your body, how much can you wish for in an ice cave?"

Though XinFeng did not understand, he knew this was a good chance and he didn't let go of it. Closing his eyes, he continued cultivating while the others chose to sleep instead.

.....

It was a night of silence until the skies became bright.

XinFeng cultivated till midnight. He had taken out a thick beastskin to place on the ground and a beastskin sleeping bag to sleep for a few hours.

They had a simple breakfast of hot water and dry rations before leaving the ice cave.

Smashing open a big hole in the ice walls with his hammer, Chui Tou spoke, "Let's go out!" and at the moment the hole was opened, the sound of howling wind could be heard again.

Everyone followed Chui Tou out. In the ice cave, they had already tied themselves to each other with the rope, it was still snowing madly outside, the temperature lower than yesterday.

Stepping out of the ice cave, XinFeng felt cold piercing into his bones even as he was dressed in bull hide armor, he spoke, "How cold!"

Today's temperature was extremely low, though XinFeng could not measure how low it was, he found out that he couldn't even open his eyes properly, he had to squint, but even so, the cold winds were still painful for his eyes, forcing him to cover his head with his Lun Yin Li.

With their heads hung low, everyone tried their best to move forwards. XinFeng held the steel shield as well today, blocking the snowflakes coming his way.

This journey was tiring and painful, resting a few times throughout, they finally found a place to rest after the sky darkened. The resting spot this time was extremely far from the ice hall, and they barely got through a night. XinFeng felt that he was about to become an ice block and could only circulate his defenses from time to time to block the cold all the way to the next morning. According to Xin Zhou Lun, they only had half a day's journey left.

After walking until noon, Xin Zhou Lun finally spoke, "Alright, we're almost there.....fuck, every trip is grueling, just persevere for a bit more."

There were large pieces of ice accumulating on the rope, tripping XinFeng along the way. He wasn't like the others, Chui Tou and Kuang Fu were natives who were used to this, while the others were all sixth ringed or above experts and could fly, even if they couldn't take to the skies, they could still walk in the air without their feet touching the ground.

XinFeng didn't have such an ability, some of his steps even fell through the snow burying his leg, pulling down the speed of the entire group. Feng Ying wanted to carry him but XinFeng had refused, this trip was too difficult, even a True Master with his eighth True Ring Body suffered, XinFeng had chosen to suffer as well.

The seven of them quickly came to the mountain's foot and Xin Zhou Lun signaled for them to slow down as he started to inspect the mountain cliffs.

XinFeng spoke, "We're almost there?"

Feng Ying nodded, "We should be."

A little while later, Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "We're here....."

There was a crack in the mountain cliff, icicles hung from the entire cliff, even the crack had icicles hanging from the top, and without careful inspection, it was impossible to detect.

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Smash it open!"

Chui Tou and Kuang Fu moved forwards together and lifted their weapons to smash away the icicles blocking the cave.

In a while, they quickly smashed an opening.

XinFeng laughed, "Ai, finally a place to avoid the wind, I'm already scared of the winds here." He wanted to dig a hole just to escape, the cold winds were too unbearable, it pierced one's body torturously. XinFeng couldn't even count how many times he had used his electricity to warm himself.

Jin Daya suddenly spoke from behind, "I'm scared of the wind here too!"

Xin Zhou Lun spoke, "Come in quickly.....the wind here, hey hey, it has a name, called the Head Piercing Wind or the Bone Chilling Wind, or also the Murderous Wind!"

The crack was empty, but it was just that they had yet to find a place to rest. The space became narrower, and without caution, one's feet would be caught. They had to fly or use their hands to push themselves up to move



forwards, of course, Feng Ying simply picked up XinFeng while Chui Tou and Kuang Fu had Xin Zhou Lun and Jin Daya to move forwards without setting their feet down.

And in a while, they entered the belly of the mountain, where they could finally walk normally.

A bundle of fire floated in front of them, livening up the four directions. On their way down, they walked for at least ten minutes, accompanied by the sounds of falling water as the temperature increased gradually.

Xin Zhou Lun laughed, "We're finally here."

Turning once, a gust of warm air rushed at them with a faint red glow, accompanied by a deep roar.

XinFeng spoke, "I, I have a bad premonition.....e, hot!"

# Credits

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